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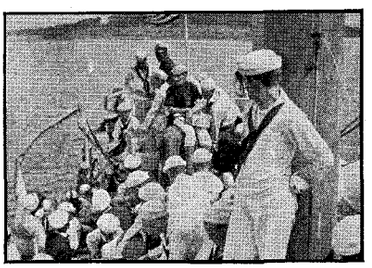

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A PROGRESSIVE COLLEGE OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

The University of Washington, in Seattle, prides itself on having a College of Business Administration which is shaping itself to serve the students and the interests of the State, not according to preconceived academic notions, but according to the needs of the new commercial and industrial era.

Most significant are the steps taken to establish international connections. Plans are now completed to send a research professor to China next September for a period of at least three years. The expenses of this representative are to be defrayed in part by a group of exporters and shippers in Seattle. This professor is to lecture at the various Chinese educational institutions, to carry on investigations of interest to Seattle business, and to select every year about twenty Chinese young men who will receive scholarships at the College of Business Administration, and who will devote part time to practice work in the offices of the interested business concerns. It is hoped that Chinese merchants will offer similar privileges to American students of the College.

The University this year has had an exchange professorship with the University of Chile, and next year an exchange will be made with the University of Mexico. About a half-dozen students from the southern Republic are expected to enter the work of the College next fall.

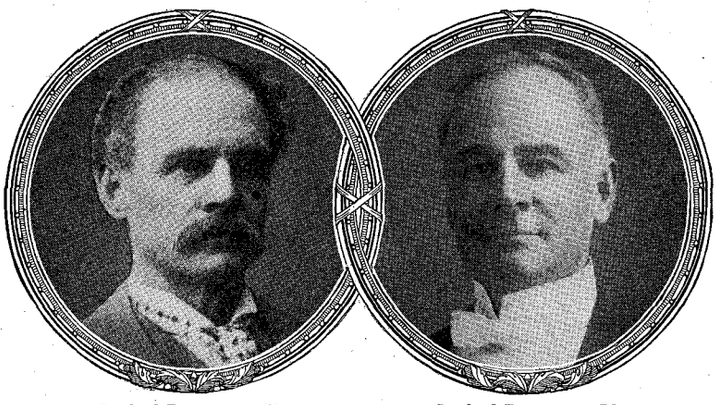
These lines of international contact which reach into the Orient and Latin America have also been established with Europe. The University of Rotterdam, Holland, has called to its chair of Foreign Trade a member of the staff of the College of Business Administration who has been granted a leave of absence to enable him to accept this offer.

The College plays an important part in the solution of local problems of industry and labor. The arbitration of some thirty labor disputes, the building of uniform accounting systems for the local coal dealers, the making of an investigation for the Board of Vocational Education, and the maintaining of a clearing-house of information for the State Reconstruction Congress are illustrations of the manifold activities of the College. The results of an investigation for the Civil Service Commission of the city into the standardization of salaries and a plan for efficiency codes, which necessitated a visit to fifteen Eastern cities by a member of the staff, have just appeared in print.

Much investigatory work is done by advanced students, who thereby fulfill one of the requirements for graduation. One member of the Faculty, with the title of "Research Associate," devotes his entire time to the direction of this work. An investigation has just been completed for the Chamber of Commerce of Seattle of sixty different industries, in order to determine the advisability of establishing them in the Northwest. Plans are now practically completed for a series of industrial surveys of cities throughout the State.

Besides these larger investigations more than twenty surveys have been made this year for individual concerns. The Seattle Gas Company, the Puget Sound Traction Company, and a number of flour mills and lumber concerns have used the services of this research department in the settlement of wage disputes. * * *

Seattle, Washington.



Sanford Bennett at 50 Sanford Bennett at 72

An Old Man at Fifty—A Young Man at Seventy

The Remarkable Story of Sanford Bennett, a Former San Francisco Business Man, Who Solved the Problem of Prolonging Youth

By V. O. SCHWAB

THERE is no longer any occasion to go hunting for the spring of Eternal Youth. What Ponce de Leon failed to discover in his world-famous mission, ages ago, has been brought to light right here in staid prosaic America by Sanford Bennett, a former San Francisco business man. He proved it, too, right in his own person. At 50 he was partially bald. At 70 he had a thick head of hair, although it was white. At 50 his eyes were weak. At 70 they were as strong as when he was a child. At 50, he was a worn-out, wrinkled, broken-down, decrepit old man. His cheeks were sunken, his face drawn and haggard, his muscles atrophied. Thirty years of chronic dyspepsia had resulted in catarrh of the stomach, with acid rheumatism periodically adding its agonies. At 70 he was in perfect health, a good deal of an athlete, and as young as the average man of 35. All this he has accomplished by some very simple and gentle exercises which he practiced for about ten minutes before arising in the morning. Yes, many of the exercises are taken in bed, peculiar as this may seem. As Mr. Bennett explains, his case was not one of preserving health, but one of rejuvenating a weak, middle-aged body into a robust old one, and he says what he has accomplished anyone can accomplish by the application of the same methods, and so it would seem. All of which puts the Dr. Osler theory to shame. There isn't room in this article to go into a lengthy description of youth and the prevention of old age. All this he tells himself in a book which he has written, entitled "Old Age—Its Cause and Prevention." This book is a complete history of himself and his experiences, and contains complete instructions for those who wish to put his health and youth-building methods to their own use. It is a book that every man and woman who is desirous of remaining young after passing the fiftieth, sixtieth, seventieth, and as Mr. Bennett believes, the one hundredth mile-stone of life, should read. It is a truly remarkable contribution to health-building literature and is especially valuable because it has been written in a practical manner by a practical man.

Keeping young is simply a matter of knowing how. If you have vitality enough to keep alive, then you have enough to keep young, to keep strong and to be active. Sanford Bennett proves it to you in this book. His message is new. The point of view is unique. The style is fascinating. The pictures are plentiful. The lesson of physical rejuvenation is irresistible. This is a book for every man and woman—young or old.

PARTIAL CONTENTS

Some idea of the field covered by the author may be gained by the following topics: *Old Age, Its Cause; How to Prevent It; The Will in Exercising; Exercising in Bed*—shown by fifteen pages of illustration. *Sun, Fresh Air and Deep Breathing for Lung Development; The Secret of Good Digestion; Dyspepsia; How I Strengthened my Eyes; The Liver; Internal Cleanliness*—how it removes and prevents constipation and its many attendant ills; *External Cleanliness; Rheumatism; Varicose Veins in the Legs; The Hair; The Obese Abdomen; The Rejuvenation of the Face, Throat and Neck; The Skin*, and many other experience chapters of vital interest.

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home with them, and others ate it on the spot.

In some of the villages where our men are billeted they have community wash troughs. They are several feet long, and about two feet wide, with a partition running down the center. In the morning our soldiers will wash their hands and faces on one side of the trough while French civilians perform their ablutions on the other. Private _____ was thus engaged today when his cake of Ivory soap started to slip from a slanting board into the water. A mademoiselle on the other side made a frantic grab and recovered the soap, thinking that it would disappear into the opaque depths of the trough. B_____ then deliberately tossed the soap into the water. "Il flotte," screamed mademoiselle delightedly, unconsciously paraphrasing a well-known advertisement. She had never seen soap behave in that way before.

As I strolled into a neighboring village the other

—*From "Intimate Notes on the Firing Line," in Los Angeles Times, Sept. 27, 1918.*

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The Outlook

APRIL 23, 1919

PROGRESS AT PARIS: THE REVISED LEAGUE

IN a statement issued in behalf of the Council of Four President Wilson declared, under date of April 14, that "the questions which must be settled in the peace with Germany have been brought so near a complete solution that they can now quickly be put through the final process of drafting." He announced accordingly that German delegates will be invited to meet those of the Allies at Versailles on April 25. Not all important points have been settled. The President specified only the point relating to Italy and the Adriatic, but there are undoubtedly others.

As to the League of Nations, there had already been published an official summary of the revised draft. Apart from the amendments made, it corresponds in the main with the paraphrased summary which The Outlook put before its readers three weeks ago.

The official summary has the great merit of being in diction decidedly clearer and more intelligible to the average layman than the original draft. Naturally, the most important change is that relating to the Monroe Doctrine. It reads, as reported by press despatches: "Nothing in this covenant shall be deemed to affect the validity of international engagements, such as treaties of arbitration or regional understandings like the Monroe Doctrine, for securing the maintenance of peace."

The summary's paraphrase of the amendment to Article X does not differ from this text essentially. Senator Hitchcock, who has been in Paris, is said to be fully satisfied with this declaration of the Monroe Doctrine, while those adherents of the President who say that it contains nothing that was not implicit in the original draft admit that it does not seriously injure the League.

Other important new points in the summary of the League are in the clause providing that "a state may withdraw from the League, provided it has kept its obligations to date, on giving two years' notice;" and in the clause declaring that both assembly and council "can deal with any matter that is of international interest or that threatens the peace of the world; the decision of both must be unanimous except in certain specified cases, matters of procedure, for instance, being decided by a majority vote."

As to reducing armaments, the council may suggest reduction to member states, but the states must give their own consent to such reduction. If states submit international disputes to the council, the council is forbidden to pronounce an opinion on any dispute the subject of which falls solely within a state's domestic jurisdiction.

Negatively, the noticeable thing about the new summary of the draft is the omission of Japan's proposed amendment to the preamble in the apparently mild phrase, "the indorsement of the principle of the equality of nations and the just treatment of their nationals." Unanimity could not be obtained for this in the special commission which prepared the new draft; the formal objection was made by Great Britain, probably because of the strong feeling of Australia on this subject.

Whether or not the new draft for the League of Nations which will go before the plenary session of the Peace Conference will provide a potent instrument for mutual effort in preserving peace and the safety of the world against the danger of future German aggression and other like unscrupulousness remains to be seen.

PROGRESS AT PARIS: THE TERMS OF PEACE

While no official statement has been made as to the agreements reached on terms of peace, what may be called semi-official statements have been given out which seem to be essentially correct.

As to reparation, Germany is to be held responsible for losses and damages by the war, but apparently not for the ordinary costs of war incurred by the Allied nations. There is a definite plan of payment through cash and bonds reaching over a term of years, and there is an indefinite plan by which Germany is to make reparation in money or in material values as fixed by a special commission at some later date.

Under the first head is a total sum of a hundred billion gold marks ($25,000,000,000). Part of this amount, namely, $5,000,000,000, must be paid in cash within two years; part, $10,000,000,000, is to be bonded, with interest of course, and to be taken care of by a sinking fund during thirty years; the remainder, $10,000,000,000, is to be paid as a commission determines later. The despatches quote an unnamed American authority who is said to have taken part in framing the terms as summarizing the plan of the commission in these words: "A commission is set up with power to collect from Germany to the utmost of her capacity to pay, within the limitation of her indebtedness." To the same authority is ascribed the statement that the reparation terms include substantially this clause:

> The Allied and associated Powers affirm and Germany admits responsibility for all losses and damages of the Allied and associated Governments and their nationals from the unjustifiable warfare waged by the enemy Power against the Allied and associated Governments.

It is understood that France and Belgium, as is right, should have a certain priority in this whole matter of reparation.

The most striking illustration of reparation other than money payments is France's claim to the Saar Valley. Germany, maliciously and without any military purpose, but solely to cripple France's industrial future, ruined irreparably the French coal and iron mines in the Lens and Briey districts. It is due in simple justice and as reparation in kind that France should have the Saar mines. There is no question of the Fourteen Points here at all. What has been agreed upon, if the latest reports we have are correct, is that France shall have the mines in perpetuity, but that politically the district shall be either under control of France as a mandatory of the League of Nations or under a special international commission appointed by the League of Nations. A plebiscite may be granted to the people as to political allegiance at some future time. It is more than probable that Germany may be called upon to make specific restitution in other ways. The continued occupation of the left bank of the Rhine while Germany is carrying out the agreements of the Peace Treaty is a matter of course, although the exact methods have not been stated.

WHAT OF RUSSIA?

In all the recent talk from Paris of a speedy and satisfactory conclusion of the Peace Conference there is nothing that gives hope for such a settlement of the future of Russia as ought to be even thinkable. It is not long since an American correspondent cabled from Paris: "It seems probable that Russia will be left to welter in chaos and Bolshevism as the result of the persistence of the American delegates to the Peace Conference in their policy of non-interference in Russian affairs."

It seems incredible that America should

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recognize the Government responsible for the Bolshevik terror, but there are, unhappily, indications of a leaning in this direction. It is said that Lenine and Trotsky want to make a working agreement with America and the Allies under which Russia should be fed and financed, while on their part they would agree to suspend their attempts to extend Bolshevism by force outside of Russia and would stop their wholesale executions. How much such a promise would amount to one easily imagines! Even now, while trying to gain favor, the Bolshevist government openly says that it will refuse to call democratic elections or consent to the convocation of a Constituent Assembly in Russia.

The best comment on this proposal is the plain, convincing statement by our recent Ambassador to Russia, Mr. Francis, before a Senate Committee: "I have been constant and persistent in my attitude of non-recognition; they are against all government; their policies are such that they will lead us back into barbarism."

Meanwhile the reports have rightly aroused alarm and indignation among those who hope for a sane Russia and who distrust future German influence in Russia. When we see American soldiers in northern Russia refusing duty, as they did the other day, and have from our American Chief of Staff, General March, the explanation that these soldiers had been worked upon by Bolshevik propaganda; when we see Odessa, on the Black Sea, fall into the hands of the Bolshevists and read that Sebastopol may be surrendered also; and when despatches from Paris talk about a "tacit truce" with the Bolsheviki, we can appreciate the dismay expressed by such Russian representatives in Paris as Prince Lvoff and Nicolas Tchaykovsky. There is a Russia (and a powerful and sane Russia) outside of Moscow, and it is with this Russia that we should act. The group of Russians of this kind in Paris have already announced, as stated in a cable despatch published April 15, that they "will make a concerted protest to the Allies against the plan of withdrawing troops and uncovering the Crimea." They are, the despatch adds, giving lively support to the French staff plan for a unified offensive and defensive campaign against the Bolsheviki.

ZAPATA, THE BANDIT

If the reports are true that Emiliano Zapata has been slain by troops lately sent against him by President Carranza, then one of the most dangerous enemies to orderly government in Mexico has been removed. Zapata has practically controlled the State of Morelos for at least ten years. He has been a bandit pure and simple, for his posing as a political partisan or revolutionist has never been based on sincere adherence to any faction. In short, he has always fought for his own hand and has successively helped or injured one Mexican party or government after another. Thus, he fought with and against Madero, he defied Huerta, and he has been in constant rebellion against Carranza.

Zapata was certainly a picturesque and almost mediæval scoundrel. He professed warm sympathy for the downtrodden *peons* of Mexico, but his actuating motive was plunder, although he talked largely of his "agrarian revolution." The nearness of his mountain fastnesses in the State of Morelos to the capital made him a constant danger. At least twice he took possession of Mexico City. It is said that "General" Zapata was originally a peddler, then a private in the army, and that he advanced himself from the position of a private to be chief of the band of Mexican and Indian outlaws which so long followed him. One writer gives this personal description of him: "He was tall, muscular, and athletic; a superb horseman, like most of his countrymen; unusually intelligent; and cruel toward his enemies."

TESTIMONY FOR THE PROHIBITIONISTS

The New York Life Insurance Company, the largest organization of its kind in the world, we believe, has just issued a bulletin which will be of special interest to those who think that the people of the United States are wise in adopting a policy of National prohibition. The mortality figures of the Company's policyholders in Germany during the four years of war from August 1, 1914, to July 31, 1918, have just been compiled by the Company's chief actuary. These figures show that the mortality, including deaths on the battlefield, was 12 per cent less for the war period of four years than for the eleven years of peace immediately preceding.

Commenting upon these rather surprising statistics, the company's chief actuary says:

> It is probable that this has been the result of restriction in diet, limitation in the consumption of alcoholic beverages, and a large amount of exercise which the Germans of middle life, the bulk of our insured, have had to stand.

In bringing these significant facts to the attention of its agents and policyholders, the company states that they "point a way to longer life for the average man, to wit: restricted diet, total abstinence from alcoholic drinks, proper exercise."

Such testimony from one of the foremost of modern financial institutions, conducted by very practical men of affairs, can hardly be waved aside, even by the high-spirited cartoonists of our gay contemporary "Life," as the silly notion of long-haired cranks.

CHORAL MUSIC, AMERICANIZATION, AND TASTE

The People's Liberty Chorus, which has participated to good purpose in the Liberty Loan drives carried on in New York City during the past year, has now organized on a permanent basis, with a list of promoters headed by Dr. Henry van Dyke, and under the able conductorship of Mr. L. Camilieri. The growth of "community singing" among us, of which this is the most recent evidence, is of good augury for the future, especially in two ways. It is more and more widely recognized, and has been explained in scientific terms by modern psychologists, that people act less on reasoned convictions than on the spur of emotional or instinctive attitudes. Americans, for example, will act as a Nation less through thinking all alike (if this were possible or even desirable) than through feeling in sympathy, feeling themselves one people. Now this unity of feeling is best attained through common activities, and no common activity appeals more deeply to the emotions than the common making of music, that art which goes perhaps more directly than any other to the seat of our emotional life. Any one who has meditated on the diversity of racial strains in our Nation must realize what a force for unity is needed to produce in us true National solidarity. That music can supply such a force is the conviction of the founders of the People's Liberty Chorus. "When groups of people," says their prospectus, "are brought together for the enjoyment of music, when they sing together in proper fashion, whatever their other differences, they then become imbued with a single purpose—the making of a perfect harmony. The psychological effect obtained by this community of effort is a harmony of spirit and reasonableness of mind most agreeable for the acceptation of common high ideals."

A second good which may be achieved by such singing in common is the diffusion among us of a love of music in its higher as well as its simpler forms. It has been too much our habit in America to buy our music ready-made, either by professional musicians or by reproducing machines, instead of making it for ourselves with that enthusiasm of the amateur (the "lover") which excuses a multitude of shortcomings. Hence arises an apathy toward it, a lack of vital interest, which we necessarily feel toward anything that we delegate to others rather than participate in ourselves. It is a situation

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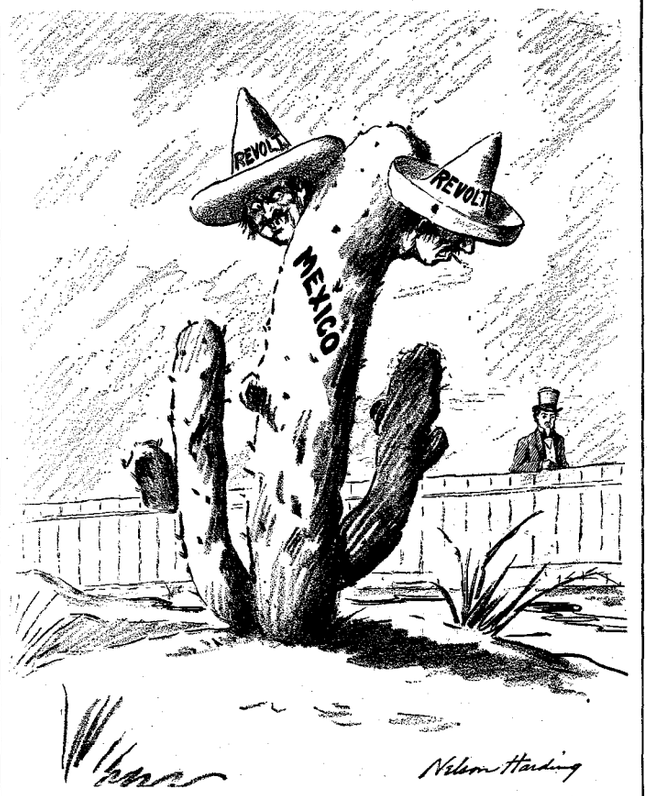
CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

Harding in the Brooklyn Eagle



BLOOMING AGAIN

THAT MEXICAN CACTUS

Kirby in the New York World

"OPEN COVENANTS OF PEACE, OPENLY ARRIVED AT"

THE SAME OLD STORY OF SECRET DIPLOMACY

Cassel in the New York Evening World

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BADLY TANGLED!

CAN HE EVER STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT?

From the London Evening News

John Citizen: "Cheer up, Jane. Look where we were last year!"

TROUBLE ENOUGH NOW, BUT REMEMBER THE LAST IDES OF MARCH!

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like the justly regretted professionalization of athletics in our colleges, whereby the few are over-specialized and the many deprived of healthy activity. Community choruses are thus the hopeful beginning of a domestication of music among the people which, however crude in some respects the immediate results obtained, will be eventually of great benefit to music as well as to the people. It will tend to turn us from listless listeners into personally interested performers, to deepen, diversify, and enliven our musical discriminations, and to make of us, in short, that sympathetic and yet exacting kind of a public in which alone the best efforts of our composers can find fruition.

THE CHANNEL TUNNEL

The much-discussed project of uniting England and France by a tunnel under the Channel now seems about to be fulfilled. There never was any insuperable difficulty as regards construction; the objections made were from the military and political point of view. Now this prejudice seems to have all but died away in Great Britain, while it never did exist to any great extent in France. A pressing argument in favor of immediately undertaking the project lies in the need of supplying work in England for discharged soldiers.

The other day, in the House of Commons, Mr. Bonar Law said that steps had been taken to approach the French Government, and that it was hoped that the construction of the tunnel might begin almost immediately. It is pointed out that if France and England had been joined by a tunnel at the outbreak of the war valuable time might have been saved in presenting a united front to the German attack, while the military and transport facilities thus afforded would have been a big asset all through the war. No one seems to worry about the possibilities of a future war between England and France. Even if what seems so impossible now were to occur in the far future, precautions might be taken to nullify the military danger.

It is said that carefully worked out plans exist, based on experimental sinking of shafts and study of geological conditions. Of course the motive power would be electricity. Two tubes, eighteen feet wide, connected at intervals, would be driven through on practically the same methods used in our Hudson River tubes. The distance is thirty-two miles, about twenty being under the sea. The cost would be perhaps $100,000,000. It would be feasible to run trains directly from London to Paris in about six hours. In imagination one may even see trains running directly from London to Constantinople without passing through any part of Germany. And if the Strait of Gibraltar and the Bosphorus were also tunneled, as is seriously proposed, it would be possible to go by rail all around the Mediterranean.

Some London papers still show the ancient insular prejudice against the scheme, but the prospects certainly seem bright for the execution of this long-talked-of engineering project. If carried out, it will make a physical bond between two great countries already united in spirit by common effort against piracy and aggression.

THE NEW INCREASE IN RAILWAY WAGES

A realizing sense of the cost of running the railways is felt when it is known that the wage advances for railway engineers, firemen, trainmen, and conductors just ordered by Director-General Hines, although they total $65,000,000, represent only a small part of the increases decided upon since the Government took over the control of the railways. If to this amount is added that previously awarded, it is estimated that the total payroll of the railways has risen from about two billion dollars to nearly three billion dollars.

The number of men who now receive the additional pay is about four hundred thousand, and they are all members of the great railway Brotherhoods. The increases now granted equalize the wage relationships between different classes of workers, as to which, since the former increase, there has been considerable discussion and complaint.

While the pressure upon railways caused by war conditions has now been lessened, the cost of living has not materially changed. The argument for the increase is based partly upon that and partly upon the always strong feeling that in this particular form of employment wages should be so generous as to insure the choice of men who can be trusted implicitly with the lives of the traveling public and with the skilled carrying out of the complicated operations under which railway transportation exists.

Those who are inclined to look for a less laudable motive point out that the political power of two million railway men who are also voters makes a strong appeal to a Government which is now in control of the railways.

The total increase of railway workers' wages as compared with what they received before the war is not only enormous in itself, but it is a large proportion of the total cost of operating railways. It is not surprising, therefore, that the new increase has led to representations on behalf of the railways that further advances in freight and passenger rates are needed in compensation. It is argued that any scheme for restoring the railways, wholly or partially, to private ownership and management must include such a plan.

MILITARY JUSTICE AND INJUSTICE

The statement of General Crowder, the Judge-Advocate General, made at the request of the Secretary of War in reply to the criticisms on courts martial during the war, directly contradicts some of the assertions made by Senator Chamberlain and by General Ansell, who was for a time Acting Judge-Advocate in place of General Crowder. The facts brought out by General Crowder indicate that there have been exaggeration and misunderstanding in at least some of the stories of excessive severity. Nevertheless, when two officers of high rank and authority differ so completely as General Crowder and General Ansell both as to the law and the facts, the layman and average citizen feels that a thorough investigation should be made by Congress.

General Crowder points out that the long sentences imposed were generally understood to be nominal and for effect on others; it was known that they would be reduced in length, and in some cases they were reduced immediately. In two of the cases cited by Senator Chamberlain, for instance, men sentenced many years for sleeping on post had actually been restored to duty before the sensational criticism was made. General Crowder says: "The long term named in the sentence is merely nominal, in that the offender may be, and in practice frequently is, restored to duty at an early period of a few months or more, totally regardless of the long period named in the sentence." Out of 3,000 convictions for desertion during the war only in 24 cases was sentence of death passed, and in not a single case was it actually carried out.

On the other hand, a New York committee which has studied the question is reported in the New York "Tribune" as finding that sentences imposed by the military courts were more than four hundred per cent higher than they should have been, and that the Clemency Board appointed by General Ansell as his last official act was excellent in its work, but that it ought not to have been necessary to thus restore to soldiers rights that should never have been taken from them.

Complaints of excessive and pitiless severity continue to be made, and it is not quite an adequate reply to say that there is an ulterior intention not to carry out sentences in full. The present system is also certainly too complicated. One would like to feel sure that red tape and

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martinet dogma did not open the way to miscarriage of justice and that better methods of appeal and review were in operation.

PROHIBITION IN CANADA

For more than a year all of Canada, excepting the province of Quebec, has been under total prohibition; and the greater part of the Province of Quebec has been "dry" under local option laws. It was the war that dealt John Barleycorn his hardest knocks. Prohibition had made some progress in Canada previous to 1914, but, as a war measure, province after province passed prohibitory legislation to the full extent of their powers. The provinces did not have the power to prohibit the manufacture or the importation of liquors; they could not interfere with interprovincial trade. Consequently they could enact only partial measures of prohibition. Early in 1918 the Federal Government stopped the manufacture and the importation of all liquors, and made it illegal to ship liquors from "wet" to "dry" districts. This was done by Order-in-Council under the extraordinary executive powers conferred upon the Government by the War Measures Act. Unless supplemented by legislation, this Order-in-Council becomes inoperative on the signing of the Peace Treaty. Similarly the prohibitory measures of several of the provinces were passed for the period of the war only, pledges having been given by the several governments that the question would be referred to a vote of the people after the conclusion of peace and the return of the soldiers.

In Ontario, Alberta, and British Columbia the prohibition battle has still to be fought, and in other provinces there will be extreme pressure upon the governments to submit the question to a vote. A year ago the Province of Quebec passed a prohibitory law which was not to come into effect until the summer of 1919. It is now to be submitted to a referendum vote, an opportunity being given the voters to save the situation for wines and beers, while sacrificing hard liquors if they so desire. Canadian brewers have parted company with distillers, and they are making desperate efforts to influence public opinion in favor of beers and wines.

The example of the United States is not without its strong influence in Canada in favor of Nation-wide total prohibition; but, although John Barleycorn has been sadly knocked about during war times, he is still able to offer battle, and the politicians are sadly afraid of him. They have not failed to note that the strongly intrenched provincial Government of Ontario has lost several keenly contested by-elections. That administration has incurred the enmity of the liquor interests by passing a prohibitory law, and apparently it has gained no support from the temperance voters. On the other hand, there is little doubt that the granting of the vote to women has strengthened the prohibition forces, and the best-informed opinion in Canada is that the Dominion will follow the example of the United States.

THE VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN.

THE campaign for the sale of the Fifth Liberty Loan, appropriately known as the Victory Liberty Loan, begins on April 21, as this issue of The Outlook is reaching its readers, and lasts until May 10. Four and a half billion dollars is the amount to be subscribed, and the issue will consist of short-term notes instead of bonds running over a long period. The life of the notes will be four years, although they may be redeemed in three years at the option of the Government, and they will be divided into two series, one series bearing interest at 4¾ per cent, exempt from all taxation except the super-income tax; the other series bearing interest at 3¾ per cent, which will not be taxed for any purpose whatever. For this reason, investors in large amounts will doubtless prefer the 3¾ per cent notes, while small holders who do not have a large income tax to pay will prefer the notes with the larger rate of interest. At first only the 4¾ per cent notes will be printed and issued, but they may be converted into the 3¾ per cent series later.

As the country is entering upon this new Liberty Bond campaign it is interesting to review what has been accomplished in the previous subscriptions. The following table gives the main facts:

	Opening Date.	Closing Date.	Quota.	Amount Subscribed.	Maturity.	Number of Subscribers.
First Loan	May 15, 1917	June 14, 1917	$2,000,000,000	$3,035,226,850	30 years.	4,500,000
Second Loan	Oct. 1, 1917	Oct. 27, 1917	3,000,000,000	4,617,532,300	25 years.	9,500,000
Third Loan	April 6, 1918	May 4, 1918	3,000,000,000	4,170,019,650	10 years.	17,000,000
Fourth Loan	Sept. 28, 1918	Oct. 19, 1918	6,000,000,000	6,993,073,250	20 years.	22,777,680

The fact that more than twenty-two million individual subscribers purchased the bonds of the Fourth Liberty Loan sufficiently proves that the people of this country are now familiar with the reasons why these bonds have been issued and why the citizens of the United States have been called upon to subscribe to them.

Although the war is practically over, the same reasons apply to the Fifth or Victory Loan that applied to the earlier loans. There may not be so much glamour about the present Liberty Loan drive as there was about the Fourth Loan, but there ought to be a sterner sense of duty with regard to it. The United States must pay its bills and fulfill its obligations. Having played an honorable and even glorious part in winning the war, we believe that American citizens, without exception, will support the Government in the last call which it is making upon the country to pay for the fruits of victory, notwithstanding the fact that the pocketbook does not always yield its contents so freely to express a sense of gratitude as it does to avert a disaster.

In one sense of the word, investors in these bonds are not paying at all. They are getting the best securities that can possibly be offered for a loan, which pays an excellent rate of interest, so that if there were no civic and patriotic duty involved the new Victory notes ought to be promptly taken as an investment.

It is true that many of us are feeling the burdens of the recent heavy income tax and of the increased cost of living, but let us all get together and make a final effort and see that the Victory Loan is as complete a success as the four previous ones.

There is one aspect of this Loan that particularly interests us. In The Outlook of March 20, 1918, at the beginning of the Third Liberty Loan, we printed a letter from a New York manufacturer which contained the following paragraph:

> The chief objection I have heard to the "Baby Bonds" is that the people who buy them have no place to keep them.
>
> It has occurred to me, and doubtless it has to others, that if the savings banks could be enlisted to become the custodians of the Liberty Bonds so purchased, so that they would keep them for their depositors, and cut off the coupons when due, and cash them, and carry the proceeds to the savings accounts of their depositors, two things would be accomplished: first, the safe keeping of the bonds themselves, and, second, the saving of the interest paid on the coupons.

We expressed the hope at the time that the American Bankers' Association might take this suggestion up, with the object of urging its adoption throughout the country. But there was no National movement of this kind, so far as we can learn.

Individual savings banks, however, did adopt it. We learn, for instance, that the East Brooklyn Savings Bank, after considerable discussion, arranged during the Fourth Loan last autumn to take Liberty Bonds from its depositors for safe-keeping, coupons to be collected and credited to the savings account of each in-

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dividual depositing such bonds. The only condition was that individuals leaving bonds for safe-keeping who did not have an account in the bank should open a savings account with a deposit of at least five dollars. One of the directors of the East Brooklyn Savings Bank, a well-known New York lawyer, sends us the following interesting letter regarding this new Liberty Bond safe-deposit policy of the bank, to which we will add the statement that a very considerable and gratifying number of new customers came to the bank in order to avail themselves of this privilege, and that the institution is keeping nearly $400,000 worth of bonds for its depositors:

> I am sending you, herewith, a set of cards used by the East Brooklyn Savings Bank in connection with bonds left for safe-keeping by depositors, also the form of receipt given by the bank which is pasted in the depositor's pass-book. The different colored cards are used to enable a quick sorting of the bond loan, whether first, second, third, or fourth. The person depositing bonds at the time of the deposit signs on the back of the card at the place indicated, where the contract is set forth. When the bond is withdrawn, the bond owner signs the release on the other side of the card and the bank has a record before it of the depositor's signature without being obliged to turn to a signature book. Owing to certain possible legal complications in the return of bonds it is thought best to limit the receipt of bonds to one-name accounts and to not receive same in connection with trust accounts, joint accounts, or infants' accounts unless the bank is willing to assume certain responsibilities not readily understood without a full explanation. The bank does not receive for safe-keeping any bond unless the person has a bank account or opens one.
>
> I inclose you a letter of the treasurer showing the results of inaugurating the system, which shows the number of new accounts resulting therefrom and the amount of the bonds deposited, and I have asked the treasurer if the system works and if he would make any change now after trying it, and he informs me that it works well and that he would not wish to make any change.
>
> The bank adopted this system really as a result of a suggestion contained in The Outlook, I having taken the matter up immediately after reading the suggestion contained in a letter written to The Outlook by Mr. Pulsifer, but I was unable to get any action in the bank until some months later. The increased good will of the depositors has been marked, and the gratitude of people in humble circumstances has been much in evidence.
>
> It seemed to me one of the vital things that people living in tenement-houses, with doors open and probably obliged to go out to work leaving doors unlocked, should have a safe place to keep the bonds. Leaving an unregistered bond in such quarters was equivalent to leaving a fifty-dollar bill as a temptation for thieves, and when the Government asked the purchase of $50 bonds, especially by the working class, it should have made universal something on the order here shown for the safe-keeping of the bonds and probably could have brought this about through the Federal Reserve Bank or by high officials in the Liberty Loan campaign.
>
> While extra work is causing the bank some extra cost for clerical help, nevertheless savings banks are semi-philanthropic institutions, not conducted for the purpose of paying dividends upon any stock, and they in turn receive benefits in the way of an increased number of depositors and increased good will from the residents of the localities in which they may be.

It seems a pity that the successful experiment inaugurated by the East Brooklyn Savings Bank, and doubtless by a few other individual savings banks, could not have been made universal. For it not only provides safe-keeping for the bonds, but greatly stimulates the thrift habit because the proceeds of the coupons are automatically deposited in savings banks accounts.

THE BOLSHEVISTS' PROGRAMME STATED BY THEMSELVES

IN April, 1918, Nikolai Lenine, the Premier of the Russian Soviet Republic, issued a "Programme Address" to the Russian people, which has since been translated into English and republished in this country.[1] Doubtless Lenine expected, and probably intended, this programme to find its way to a possibly wide circulation in other lands. Nevertheless its apparent frankness entitles us to regard it as the most authoritative interpretation of the avowed aims of what Lenine calls the "Communist party," but is generally known as Bolshevism.[2] For this reason we here report it to our readers. What follows is an abstract of this programme, given, as far as practicable, in the author's words. The italics are always his.

The revolution of November 7, 1917, following the previous revolution earlier in the year which overthrew the Czar, established the fact that the majority of the Russian people are convinced Bolshevists; but it left unsettled their most urgent problem, which characterizes the present period. This is "*to organize the management of Russia.*" "We . . . have *convinced* Russia. We have *won* Russia from the rich for the poor;" "now it is up to us to *manage* Russia." To do this it is necessary to learn wisdom from our opponents. "'Keep accurate and conscientious accounts; conduct business economically; do not loaf; do not steal; maintain strict discipline at work.' These slogans, which were justly ridiculed by revolutionary proletarians when they were used by the bourgeoisie to cover its domination as a class of exploiters, have now, after the overthrow of the bourgeoisie, become the urgent and principal slogans." To realize these slogans is "the *sole* condition for the salvation of the country;" but this is not sufficiently comprehended.

The revolution was followed by "a good deal of unconscious anarchism," increased by "bestiality and barbarity." We have not yet conquered capitalism. "It is absolutely necessary to continue the attack on this enemy;" but also "it is necessary to 'halt' the offensive *for the present*," but only to recuperate and prepare for further battle. "The 'Red Guard' attack on capitalism was *at that time* absolutely dictated by the circumstances." But "we have been winning by methods of suppression. We will be able to win also by methods of management. We should be able to change the methods of fighting with the change of circumstances."

For this management of Russia "it is becoming urgent for the proletarian state authority to make use of the bourgeois specialists for the purpose of replowing the soil so that no bourgeoisie can grow on it." Without the direction of experienced specialists "the transformation toward Socialism is impossible." This will require the payment of "a very high remuneration for the services of the biggest of the bourgeois specialists." This, it is true, is clearly a defection from the Communist principle that high salaries must be reduced to the standard of wages of the average worker. This policy of hiring the services of bourgeois specialists may involve an expenditure of 50,000,000 rubles a year; but the people will not object, for "the sooner we ourselves, workers and peasants, learn better labor discipline and a higher technique of toil, making use of the bourgeois specialists for this purpose, the sooner we will get rid of the need of paying tribute to these specialists."

This reorganization of Russia will also require the nationalization of the banks, the monopolization of foreign trade, and the payment of some tribute to foreign capital during a certain transition period. Also "we must substitute for the contributions exacted from the bourgeoisie steadily and regularly collected wealth and income taxes, which will give *more* to the proletarian state, and which requires of us greater organization and better regulated accounting and con-

[1] The Soviets at Work: The International Position of the Russian Soviet Republic and the Fundamental Problems of the Socialist Revolution. By Nikolai Lenin, Premier, Russian Soviet Republic. The Rand School of Social Science, New York.

[2] A foot-note in this pamphlet declares that the word "Bolshevism" is a nickname meaning "majority," and was given to or adopted by the Communists because they were a majority in 1903 in a Congress of the Russian Social-Democratic Labor party held at that time. Another interpretation is that the Bolshevists, the "more people," are the people who want more—that is, the extremists; in contrast with the Menshevists, who want less—that is, the moderates.

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trol." "The introduction of obligatory labor service should be started immediately, . . . of course introducing first of all obligatory labor service *for the rich*," and "the introduction of a labor record book and a consumption-budget record book for every bourgeois, including the village bourgeois." This "would be a long step forward toward a complete 'siege' of the enemy, and toward the creation of a really universal accounting and control over production and distribution."

This necessity involves "proletarian dictatorship" in opposition to "bourgeois-anarchistic 'freedom.'" On the necessity of a struggle to instill into the masses the idea of the Soviet state control Lenine lays great emphasis. "This is not adequately emphasized in our agitation, and is not given sufficient thought and is not sufficiently spoken of by the advanced workers and peasants. . . . Anything less than rigorous, universal, thorough accounting and control of grain and of the production of grain, and later also of all other necessary products, will not do."

"The last word of capitalism in this respect—the Taylor system"—must be introduced and enforced by the state, which must "lay the foundation for the Socialist organization of emulation, and, on the other hand, require the use of compulsion so that the slogan of the dictatorship of the proletariat should not be weakened by the practice of a too mild proletarian government." "It would be the greatest stupidity and the most absurd opportunism to suppose that the transition from capitalism to Socialism is possible without compulsion and dictatorship. . . . It is impossible to conquer and destroy capitalism without the merciless suppression of the resistance of the exploiters" and without the appearance of all the elements of decay of the old order "through the increase of crimes, ruffianism, bribery, speculation, and other indecencies. It takes time and *an iron hand* to get rid of this." What Lenine means by dictatorship he makes clear: "'Dictatorship' is a great word. And great words must not be used in vain. A dictatorship is an iron rule, with revolutionary daring and swift and merciless in the suppression of the exploiters as well as of the thugs (hooligans). And our rule is too mild, quite frequently resembling jam rather than iron."

Nor will the courts put any limits on this dictatorship, for "the court is an *organ* of the rule of the proletariat and of the poorest peasantry." There will be nothing, therefore, to interfere with the realization of Lenine's conclusion that "there is therefore absolutely no contradiction in principle between the Soviet (Socialist) democracy and the use of dictatorial power of individuals," and that the revolution "demands the *absolute submission* of the masses to the *single will* of those who direct the labor process."

This dictatorship is to control all industries: not only the mines and the factories, but the railways—dictatorial or unlimited power of the railways has already by decree been granted to individual directors—the shipping and agriculture. It also controls the press. "We must systematically endeavor that—along with the merciless suppression of the thoroughly dishonest and insolently slanderous bourgeois press—work shall be carried on to create a press which will not amuse and fool the masses with spicy political trifles."

To complete this report it must be added "that the electorate comprises the toiling and exploited masses—that the bourgeoisie is excluded."[1]

The foregoing, we believe, is a fair summary of Lenine's doctrine of Bolshevism. Will this dictatorship, which Lenine advocates and which Bolshevism would establish, extend to private life? Will it regulate the homes, the food, the clothing, and amusements of the masses, as communism endeavored to do in France after the Revolution? Will it control the artists, the musicians, the authors, the doctors, and the lawyers? Will it furnish any protection to women and children? Will it provide for the free education of the children? Will it protect religious liberty, or will it permanently prohibit throughout Russia public worship, as it is reported that it now prohibits worship in some Russian localities? How will the profits of the state-directed industries be distributed? How shall the dictator or the dictators who are to control all the industry, if not all the life of the people, be appointed? To these questions Lenine's communistic programme furnishes no answer.

We here restate in five sentences the fundamental principles of Bolshevism as we gather them from this official programme issued by the Premier of the Bolshevik Republic:

Private property and private industry are abolished.

The farmers, the artisans, the miners, the railway men, the shippers, the printers, and the editors are all employees of the state.

The state is under the absolute control of a dictator or a group of dictators.

The free press is abolished and a state-controlled press takes its place.

Only the hand-workers are allowed to vote; the middle class, including all property-owners and all engaged in trade, are denied any participation in the government.

The questions, How the dictator or dictators shall be appointed, How the profits of industry shall be divided, What provisions shall be made for art, music, literature, education, religion, and the home? are for the present postponed.

Those in America who are defending Bolshevism can hardly repudiate this official programme issued by the Bolshevik Prime Minister. We are in hearty sympathy with the Russian people in their overthrow of the old bureaucracy. But we do not think they will gain anything by substituting the dictatorship of Socialism for the dictatorship of Czarism.

[1] For the convenience of our readers we give here the recognized definitions of the terms "bourgeoisie" and "proletariat" used by Lenine in his programme:

Bourgeoisie: "Properly, the French middle classes, but often applied to the middle classes of any country, especially those depending on trade."—Century Dictionary.

Proletariat: "The proletariat, as the agitators delighted to call the standing class of operatives: meaning, by this Roman term for the lowest class in that republic, those who had only hands to work with and no laid-up capital."—Theodore D. Woolsey.

THE AUTHORITY OF THE BIBLE

IS the Bible losing its former position of authority? The man in the street would probably answer offhand, yes. Those whose memories cover fifty or sixty years remember parents and grandparents whose custom it was to conduct daily family prayers, and then familiarity with the stories and language of the King James Version was certainly more general than is the case in the present generation. But does this answer our question? Did they really know the Bible, or was it not more generally an individual interpretation of one version of those Scriptures? The controversies of the latter half of the nineteenth century are behind us and its positive results are open to every English-speaking student. Comparison, for instance, of Hastings's Bible Dictionary, Smith's "Geography of the Holy Land," and the many recent popular books on Hebrew, Egyptian, Assyrian, and Apostolic history will at once show their superiority to anything available to those familiar only with English before the middle of the last century.

Dr. George A. Barton's "The Religion of Israel" (The Macmillan Company) is an excellent illustration. It is written by a man of broad scholarship and open mind, and is addressed definitely to the large undergraduate body whose needs he knows and whom he has served so faithfully. His treatment of the theme is sympathetic and affirmative, but marked by entire candor. While the book may not always have the balance of some of Professor Kent's work nor the glow of George Adam Smith, it can scarcely fail to stimulate any thoughtful student and make him seek a deeper acquaintance with the great subject to which he has been intro-

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duced. At the end of each chapter Dr. Barton refers the student to sources which enable the reader to accomplish this easily. We believe that the appearance of this book and the many other cognate ones is the best evidence that the Bible is changing but not losing its authority, and that it is to-day a greater moral and spiritual force than ever.

SOME ASPECTS OF BOLSHEVISM

There will be found in the editorial pages of this issue a summary of the Lenine doctrine of Bolshevism. We present here some personal views, two of them, indeed, being personal experiences. Taken together, it is our hope that the articles in this issue on Bolshevism will aid the readers of The Outlook in formulating their own views and conclusions on this profoundly important subject.—THE EDITORS.

I—A RUSSIAN WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE OF BOLSHEVIST RULE

(A STENOGRAPHIC REPORT OF A PERSONAL NARRATIVE)

MY husband was a general officer in the Russian army stationed in Poland on the Austrian frontier just before the outbreak of the war. Six weeks after hostilities began he was killed when the Russian army was successfully driving the Austrians out of Poland on the border of Galicia.

In a recent interview published both in New York and London the German Kaiser repeats the assertion that Russia brought on the war. This is not true! One thing that confirms my assertion of its untruth is that for three years previous to the spring of 1914 the Russian Government and people were anxious about war, so that my husband did not take a leave of absence from his regiment during all that time. But in the spring of 1914 the danger of war seemed so remote that my husband took his first leave of absence from his post near the Austrian frontier and went to see his relations in different parts of Russia, while I stayed with my small daughter in the country near his garrison.

I do not mean to go into the story of the war. That is generally known. But let me tell you some of the things that happened at the first outbreak of the Revolution. I think that American readers do not realize the perplexities and sufferings of the officers of the Imperial Government in this first Revolution. We all understood that things could not go on as they were, and the first revolution was greeted by everybody as quite the necessary thing. But all the officers who had been brought up in a love of the idea of the Imperial state and who realized that maybe the idea of liberty, of freedom, would not be understood by the majority of Russians—and they were right in thinking so, as the present anarchy has proved—had tremendous moral struggles to go through.

My brother-in-law, a commander of a division of the Imperial army on the Riga front, had been brought to Petrograd on the 25th of February (Russian calendar) suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia, so that during the first days of revolution he was, happily for him, prevented from taking any part on either side, and I therefore personally witnessed his moral struggles in trying to come to a decision whether he would be for the Czar or against him. Early in March proclamations were issued that the Czar had abdicated, and we had a telephone call from the central part of the city that I personally answered (the singular thing was that during all these disturbances the telephone went right on as usual) and I was told that the news of the abdication was confirmed. I went into my brother-in-law's room, where he was lying in bed with a high fever, and told him of it. He made the sign of the cross and exclaimed, "Now I am free from this responsibility!" He meant, of course, that he was free from the moral responsibility of deciding what he should do, for he had been on the personal staff of Alexander II, the father of the present Czar, and had known the Czar, therefore, since he was a boy. His moral struggle in this crisis was therefore a terrible one. But even then he turned to his wife and said: "Marsha, even now if the Emperor said he needed me I would go at once!"

Let me say that in Russia in talking of the Czar we never call him Emperor; we call him *Gosoodar*, which means master. But the same evening two soldiers came into our house and we were told that they had orders to take all arms from us. They were armed themselves with revolvers, which they pointed at us three women who met them and said: "You must have arms, and we are told to take all the arms from the officers." From the first all the officers were disarmed.

There were disorders and lack of food in Petrograd under the Provisional Government, but the worst did not happen until October of 1917, when the Bolsheviki seized the reins of power and overthrew the Kerensky régime. What I want to try to tell you is some of my personal experiences under the Bolsheviki Government and my difficulties and sufferings in escaping from it to this country.

From October, 1917, until the latter part of December of 1917 I lived in Petrograd in my own apartment under the rule of the Bolsheviki. They were constantly issuing decrees. Every day we were in fear of some new decree. One of the first was that the owning of property was considered as a crime. They repudiated and annulled all Government bonds, and therefore all income from Government bonds ceased. Luckily, I had no bonds; but I owned a house. Just before the Bolsheviki came into control I had been offered for this house 350,000 rubles, but I refused the offer because my legal adviser said to me that the house would always be of value but nobody knew exactly what was going to happen to the ruble. If I had sold the house, I should have had to buy bonds with it, and in a month's time they might have been repudiated, and then everything would have been lost. The house is still standing, so far as I know, but my original deeds are gone, although I have copies, for when the revolutionary mob released the prisoners from the prisons these criminals, wishing to destroy the records of their crimes and convictions, burned to the ground the central Court House in Petrograd, a huge building, and naturally with the court records which these men wished to destroy there were also destroyed all the deeds and other legal records.

This house of mine was saved in rather an interesting way. The mob tried to destroy by fire judicial records wherever they found them. Sometimes the offices of municipal judges were rented by the city in apartment-houses. Several of these apartment-houses were destroyed by fire when the mob recklessly burned the judicial records. The second-floor apartment of my house had been the office of a *juge de paix*, or justice of the peace. The mob came in and started to set fire to the records on the wooden floor. My agent, on his knees, begged them to throw them out to the street and to burn them there, and persuaded them to do so and saved the house.

After two months of these terrible disorders I decided to leave Petrograd with my small daughter, a girl of about ten years. I went to Finland. In normal times the trip from my house in Petrograd to the house where I was living in Finland would have taken about three hours. While I was living in Finland the Bolsheviki Government issued a decree that all safe-deposit boxes were to be examined, and, if there was found any gold or silver in bars or any platinum, that would be confiscated. All securities had to be recorded by them and taken into their "people's" bank. If they found any jewels there only a certain amount of gold would be allowed the owner over a certain weight, and the surplus would be taken by them. But at that time they did not as yet mention the precious stones, so I went into the bank where I had my safe-deposit box. I had only family records and jewels, but no gold and no securities, and asked to take my jewels, When I came in, I said I wanted to take my jewels,

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and the semi-illiterate commissioner said, pointing to a placard on the wall, "But, you know, the rules are that you cannot take away the gold in which the jewels are set if it exceeds a certain weight." I said, "Have you means to ascertain exactly the weight of gold minus the stones." He said "No," and was very perplexed. He was such an idiot! And I said, "It is such a *little* matter, anyway, let me take them." And for some reason or other he let me take them. I believe I was in this way one of the very few lucky ones. The owner of the house in which I rented my apartment was a rich Jew, a wholesale dealer in jewelry. Naturally he had large amounts of gold and silver in bars, the material of his trade. Not only was his house confiscated, but all this gold and silver, which was necessary to his business, was confiscated, and he finally went mad. I do not know what has become of him.

I may add that I still possess the certificate which this commissioner gave me that he had examined my safe-deposit box. His handwriting and the form of signature show his ignorance and lack of education, and it was this kind of a man who was put by the Bolshevik government everywhere in charge of the most important and complicated financial operations.

I went to live in Finland, thinking, as before, to be able to go back and forth to Petrograd. The last time I was in Petrograd, in March, 1918, I thought it would be safer for me to remove all my small belongings of a personal nature—underclothing, real lace, and so on; so I came to my apartment and packed all my things. They made three trunks full. I took a baggage wagon, paid thirty rubles (in ordinary times I would have paid a ruble and a half), and brought these three trunks, which contained all my personal property, from the house to the railway station. When I came there, they asked me had I permission from the Bolshevists to take the trunks out of the city. I had none. They said I had to have permission, and had to go for it very far away from the station. I said: "Will you take these trunks and give me a receipt for them?" They said no; that I had to take them with me. That was thirty rubles to the station, thirty rubles to take them back, and thirty rubles more to bring them again. I said: "Until what time can you keep these trunks?" They replied: "Four o'clock." Only three hours and very far to go for the permission! I said to myself: "I will risk it. I will leave them here without any receipt." Then I went to the Department of Industry and Commerce, and there found in charge only young men about seventeen and nineteen. Most of them were Jews, and they were all the time chaffing and jeering. I think they saw that I was anxious and hurried. All the time a boy of about eighteen kept shouting at me, "Comrade, comrade!" At last I got so angry, you know, that I cried out, "You shout 'Comrade!' What kind of a comrade do you think I am to you?" "Yes; what kind of a comrade are you?" they asked. And I did not know what to answer. I was at a loss, and then I said, timidly, "I am just a lady." And then they laughed more and more, and there was an old Jewess who saw I was rather too angry and she told them to stop, and I got my permission, and five minutes before four o'clock I was at the station. Luckily my trunks were there, and I got them to Finland.

I then began to live in Finland with no income, because my house had been confiscated and my army pension cut off. I had six thousand rubles in cash with me at the time of my arrival in Finland, and realized that when this money was gone I had nothing to live on and no money to get from anywhere. I was living out in the country of Finland, some distance from any town, so that I could not get any kind of employment except that of giving lessons in English and music. I felt very happy to find that there were two families in my neighborhood still rich enough to employ me in this way. I had lived many years before in the United States, so that I am familiar with the English language.

To make my six thousand rubles go as far as I could, I rented a little log cabin, consisting of a kitchen, one room, and a balcony, for the summer time, which had formerly been the gardener's cottage on this estate. I employed no servant of course, because I could not have fed anybody even if I had had the money to pay the wages. Do not forget that the conditions in the country districts of Finland are not like those of the United States. I had no water, no coal; the wood was brought in, but I had to chop the kindling myself. I was only too happy when I had something to cook. When I first came there, I had no official card for getting provisions, and as then it was quite impossible to buy any flour or even to smuggle it, for two periods, one of three weeks and one of four weeks, I was absolutely without a crumb of bread. We had all the time meat, for which I paid about $3.50 a pound, and that was the only nourishment we had at certain periods. Until the new harvest last autumn I could not get one single potato, and of course no cereals and no oatmeal. The spring was very late last year, and there were several days when on this estate we had nothing to give the cattle, and we went by the roadside, my friend and her daughters and I and my daughter, and gathered the hay that had been dropped on the way. We were, in fact, gleaners. The horses and cows could not be persuaded to eat beefsteak, so every morning we were thinking, Will they have strength enough to stand it until the grass will come out?

We were sometimes snowed in in this little cabin, and you can imagine that we suffered from the cold. What was terrible was the fixing up the frozen meat. I would bring the frozen meat in and I would have to cut it, and then my hands would hurt so from handling these frozen blocks of meat!

Naturally with all these privations and sufferings, and especially the anxiety about my little daughter, my thoughts began to turn to the United States, and I wondered if I could not in some way manage to get there, so I wrote to two former very dear friends of mine in America that I knew would like to help me. In writing to one of these friends I said that my only hope of salvation was to get to the United States, where I could find work that I could do, because in Russia the Bolshevists would never give any kind of employment to one of my class. My education, my knowledge, and my experience would have been at that time regarded by them as quite useless. They are now beginning to see that trained and educated men and women are essential in carrying on a government.

There was not only the question of money, but of a passport and of official permission to enter the United States. For five months I did not hear anything from either of them. At last a letter from one of my friends came telling me that I must be sure they would do everything in their power to get me over. Some months passed, and I had nearly forgotten the letter. In October I received a letter from the American Consul in Helsingfors telling me that the State Department in Washington had instructed the Legation in Stockholm to ascertain the welfare and whereabouts of Madame —— and to learn through what channel funds might be transmitted for her relief. The reader may wonder why the State Department should take this action. I must therefore say that formerly my father had for some years been connected with the Russian Embassy in Washington, and was well known to the American Government, and must have left a good impression in Washington for the Washington officials to think of me in this way.

I must confess I did not answer this letter from the American Consul, because I thought that money would not relieve me and it would only make my agony longer because American friends could not keep on sending money.

By the end of November I had only twenty dollars left. I had sent my best jewels to Helsingsfors to have them sold, but the person whom I instructed to do so came bringing them back, saying that Helsingfors was overwhelmed with diamonds, everybody was selling and nobody buying. So there we sat thinking that as there was no bread and no provisions we might be compelled to eat diamonds and precious stones! Then I decided I would as a last resort write to the American Consul. But my letter had not been posted as yet, although it had been written, when, on the same evening, I received a second letter from the Consul saying that he had been advised further by a telegram that a certain Finnish lady was willing to bring me and my daughter over if funds and passport were provided. I read to that point and laughed, and said that if I had funds and a passport I could get over without the Finnish lady. The friend on whose estate I was living, and who was spending the evening with me, said, "Go on, read to the end." The letter continued:

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"Therefore I am asking you to tell me what amount of money you need, what kind of passport you have, and in general every other detail that may be helpful in assisting the parties in America who seem so interested in your welfare." I saw it looked serious, and went the next day with my last money to Helsingsfors. There the details were arranged, and I came back saying that in a week's time I was emigrating to America.

My little girl, who had a great many friends among the children of the neighborhood, was distressed, but the first compensation she could think of was to ask me, "Are we going to have white bread?"

I immediately began my preparation for the voyage. We had no shoes, we had no dresses—nothing. When I came to Helsingsfors, I wanted to get my daughter a serge sailor suit. I would have had to pay for it about two hundred and fifty dollars, and for shoes forty dollars. Think of that for a ten-year-old child! I knew a lady who was compelled to buy herself a decent serge skirt, and who had to pay for it five hundred dollars in Helsingfors.

We had no difficulty in getting our passports to America from the Norwegian Consul in Helsingfors, who was taking care of the Russian interests at that time. A week later, however, we could not have done this, because all diplomatic relations between Norway and Russia were severed.

I can't say enough in the way of gratitude and appreciation for what the American Legation in Stockholm did for me. They arranged for all the tickets and for everything and I had no trouble whatever, and even had a special letter of introduction to the director of the Norwegian line, so on the boat I was also one of the favored ones. In New York I was met by friends who made everything easy for me, and, while I am now without a country and without property, I feel as though I had been born again.

II—AN INTERVIEW WITH A RUSSIAN ECONOMIST WHO THINKS AMERICANS DO NOT KNOW THE FACTS

(TAKEN DOWN STENOGRAPHICALLY IN THE OUTLOOK OFFICE)

QUESTION.—As one born and educated in Russia, whose mother was a Great Russian of the Orthodox Church, will you state in simple language what you think to have been the historical and social causes that have led to the rise of Bolshevism in Russia?

Answer. I think that the main cause was the historical and geographic situation of Russia between Asia and Europe, which led to repeated foreign invasions, and the subsequent crystallization of the ruling group, which was largely foreign to the character and philosophy of life of the Russian people. For eleven centuries, with one slight interruption in the seventeenth century, the Russian people have been ruled by foreign dynasties or governments, namely, the Norman Vikings, then the Mongols, then the Byzantines, and finally, by intermarriage with the Romanoffs and through selection of administrative officers on their part, by Baltic Germans. Therefore the revolutionary movement in Russia during the last two hundred years has been a revolution, not merely against despotism, but against what the people subconsciously felt to be foreign institutions. The local communes always felt that the Imperial bureaucracy was not merely autocratic, but really foreign. As an illustration of this fact I may mention that Peter I, popularly known as Peter the Great, moved the real capital of Russia, which through a natural and national evolutionary process had grown up in Moscow, to St. Petersburg, or Petrograd, which city he built himself on the Finnish marshes in territory that was really a newly acquired colony outside of the real Russia. Thus the so-called cultural or upper-class life of the cities, of the towns, and of the large estates was totally separate from and unsympathetic with the economic and social life of the peasant class, which originally constituted about ninety-five per cent of the population. Through the artificial creation of an industrial life, which drew the peasants into the industrial centers, this percentage was reduced from ninety-five to about eighty per cent.

There was at the outbreak of the European war a greater cleavage between the unorganized wage-workers, both industrial and agricultural, and the employing and intellectual classes than in any other civilized country at any time in modern history. While it is popularly supposed in this country that the Russian Revolution was a rebellion against political despotism, it was, in fact, also quite as much a rebellion against economic despotism, especially expressed in the lack of land among the peasants. Although political serfdom was abolished in 1861 by Alexander II, the peasants still remained economic serfs of the land, and their condition was in some respects worse than before. On the collapse of the Imperial Government the peasants were sick and tired of promises of social reform that had been made to them by various revolutionary parties from time to time, and they were determined above everything else to get peace and land immediately. The Bolshevists promised these things to them, and that is the fundamental reason why the Bolshevist movement has commanded the support of the vast majority of the population.

My personal interests are such that I should naturally be a bitter opponent of Bolshevism. I spent eighteen years of my life in study and preparation to become a member of the Russian Bar Association, and the Bolshevists have abolished that Association. In this country I have been recently a representative of the Zemstvo Union and an employee of the Imperial Government and the Provisional Government, and the Bolshevist movement has abolished all this. I spent many years of my life in creating a standing for myself as journalist and writer for the best Russian newspapers and magazines, and the Bolshevists have abolished these periodicals; and my family had property and real estate in Moscow from which I derived an income, and the Bolshevists have confiscated this property. Nevertheless I feel compelled to recognize the facts, however they affect me, and I believe the facts to be that the Soviet Government under the leadership of Trotsky and Lenine is a manifestation of the will of a tremendous majority of the Russian people.

Q. Why do you think we must tolerate the government of Trotsky and Lenine, by which we Americans mean Bolshevism, as the only hope for the ultimate development of democratic liberty and democratic law and order in Russia?

A. I should say that just as good will is the foundation of any sound commercial enterprise, so the trust of the great majority of the people is the foundation of any sound government, and I think that any attempt to overthrow the present organization of Russia by force of arms would be exactly as dangerous for the future development of Russia as any usurpation of political power by a minority. Despotism maintained by force by one class as against all other groups of the population in Russia would be even less resented by the people than foreign intervention, because the people would prefer a despotism of their own countrymen to a despotism of foreigners. The minority parties of Russia themselves have had every opportunity and have made every effort to overthrow Bolshevism. If the Allied armies attempted to aid the various governments or factions now opposing Bolshevism, such as the Kolshak or the Tchaykowsky governments, they would, in my opinion, strengthen rather than weaken Bolshevism, because they would bring to its standards the Russian people who resent foreign intervention. And this has already happened in several instances. I believe that foreign intervention actually gave Lenine and Trotsky the one weapon which they badly needed in 1917 for a final triumph over all organized political opposition.

Q. What have you to say about the alleged atrocities committed by the Bolshevists, about the inefficiency of their administration, and about the fact that they have suppressed real popular government in Russia by forcibly dispersing the Constituent Assembly?

A. Of course I consider that all those

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reports about atrocities and inefficiency are sometimes grossly exaggerated, and very often, I would say, conscious distortion of the truth. The most recent reports obtained through the medium of the Associated Press from Paris and the principal conservative papers indicate that the personal representatives of President Wilson who went over to Moscow to investigate and to make a brief survey of the facts were amazed at the difference between their own preconceived notions and the facts with which they were confronted.

Q. How about the Constituent Assembly?

A. The forcible suppression of the Constituent Assembly by Lenine and Trotsky is one of the points about which we have the least reliable information.

According to reports which come to my attention from Russia, and which seem to me to be at least as credible as the criticisms, the Constituent Assembly was not a fair representation of the will of the Russian people. This difference of opinion even about the Constituent Assembly illustrates what I mean by saying that we have not adequate information about the facts of the Russian situation in this country. For that reason I am led to make this practical suggestion.

Since the diplomatists in Paris are obviously not in the position to furnish the public with that kind of data required in the famous legal formula, "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," why should not the public resort to those sources of information which serve it directly in every-day life—I mean the organs of publicity? Suppose a group of, say, twenty leading American periodicals of all shades of political opinion would get together and agree to send a body of journalistic representatives to investigate and report the actual conditions prevailing in Russia. This group could then extend an invitation to leading west European organs of the press to join in this investigation by the Allied press. Among these press representatives there would doubtless be a number of well-known writers of varied accomplishments. Some of them would probably be well fitted to describe the situation, illustrated by photographs, films, etc.; others, probably trained economists and statisticians, could gather undeniable figures and cold facts about the governmental machinery and the economic conditions. Each one of this group could send the correspondence to his own paper during the period of investigation, and thus the enterprise would pay for itself. At the end of the time set for the investigation all the members of this group should come together, compare notes, file the material, and elect a committee of four or five to draw up the final report, based strictly on the facts gathered by the group of investigators.

Such an independent action on the part of the entire American and west European press could certainly not be hampered by any diplomatic obstacles and might be very welcome to the majority of the representative diplomatists in Paris because it would furnish a sound foundation of facts without encroaching upon any diplomatic customs, privileges, or sensibilities which interfere so often with the free action of official diplomats.

As far as the Bolshevist Government is concerned, I have very good reasons for believing that it would receive such a body of Western journalists with open arms and give it all the necessary facilities for its work. If not, then of course it would demonstrate to the whole world that it is dangerous and untrustworthy.

III—AN EXILE'S VIEW

(FROM A PERSONAL LETTER WHICH HAS COME INTO THE POSSESSION OF THE OUTLOOK)

IT is a long time since I last time had the opportunity to write you some lines, but I dare hope you have not entirely forgotten me. Since that of course so many things have changed. Two months ago I and my family (my two boys, wife, and myself) had at last the opportunity to flee from Petersburg to my native country, Finland, the only land in the world until this moment which has had the courage to fight and conquer the Bolshevism that already reigned a short time here, and this is the reason people can live, work, and do business as in cultivated states and as it used to be before the Bolshevik revolution of the Russian Revolution. And I tell you it is a happy feeling to be among civilized people again, not need to be afraid that every beggar has the right to kill you if he chooses to do so and after having lived all the time in this hell that is going on on the other side of our frontier. Coming to the Russian frontier we were robbed of all our goods and things, money except 500 rubles each, all jewelry of my wife except her wedding ring, and only allowed to take with us what we had upon us. Then we had to walk many kilometers to reach the first Finnish station. Imagine how happy we were to see a clean railway station, bread, butter, and milk on the table, and friendly looking and smiling people—young men that were joking with each other. You surely smile when you read these lines, but I am sure you hardly can imagine what's going on in Russia at this time. Just think of everything that you are accustomed to is being turned upside down. The rich man is now poorer than a beggar; a man who is educated to be a state minister is now sawing wood or cleaning the street from snow and dirt; the minister who preached in the church or an army officer has to unload railway wagons; the beggar who cannot write his name he is senator; a laborer who was a drunkard is now a chief in some ministry, and we all had to bow before him to get the right to be alive at all. Everything is by law taken away from you because you have no right to possess a single chance; everything belongs to the Government; that is, is robbed away and nobody knows or cares where it goes. For example, you are sleeping one night in your own bed, a few men of the Red Guards are coming into your flat, asking you to dress yourself as quickly as possible and commanding you to get out of the house in the cold street, as your belongings, linen, dresses, furniture, etc.—everything you worked for all your lifetime and saved, your flat also—are nationalized; that means it is taken from you by the lawful government and you are not going to have a red cent paid for it. It has to be used for the true Bolshevik population, which again means the vagabond population, who have not worked nor saved all their life, only drunken, robbed, and done absolutely nothing for their country or their people. Those people are now ruling poor, poor Russia. I myself, for instance, had to go to work twenty days out of thirty and sweep the dirtiest places in the Red Army's *casernes* [barracks]; my son had to clean the streets. No pay and no bread because we belonged to the so-called owning and educated class, to the fourth category—that is, the last, lowest parasite class of the population, whereto all people who own something have to belong. We had the right to buy one [the word here is indecipherable] a day a person on our cards, one-sixteenth of a pound of bread (if there were any, but we never got any). That's about all we got in the three last months we had to remain there. Passing the frontier, we were so feeble that our boys had to carry us over in their arms all the way. I pray to God that your country, which I still love and honor, never will have to go through only one part of that what I have seen lately in Russia.

From my brother and his family, my business, factory and stores, I have not heard anything, and I have no idea if any of them are alive or anything of it is left. It is a good feeling when you walk in the street and you can be sure that nobody comes and kills you. I have learned to appreciate life as the highest man owns. We live in this small city with a population of about fifty thousand, a clean and civilized city, as all cities are in this highly cultivated and civilized country, and thanks to the U. S. A. we have got a little bread and everything a man needs for his living. My oldest son is soldier in the White Army in a cavalry regiment; my younger son is going to school, but beside is a Scout; myself, I am also a sort of soldier in the city guard. You see, we have all the time the rifle at hand against the terrible "red terror" which now it seems goes very fast westward.

Well, dear cousin, now you know my address, be so kind and let me hear something from you; I should really be very happy if you do not forget me in this

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forgotten spot of the world. Please give my regards to all cousins and friends in the States who remember me. I send also many good wishes to this New Year from my family and your old friend and cousin. I am sure that you will like to know my daughter is married and lives in Copenhagen. I am so happy she is away from Russia!

IV—TWO FUNDAMENTAL OBJECTIONS TO BOLSHEVISM

BY A MEMBER OF THE STAFF OF THE OUTLOOK

MY antagonism to Bolshevism is based on two grounds. The first is political, the second is economic.

The Political Objection. American democracy as defined and developed in the United States Constitution, which all genuine and loyal Americans believe to be one of the greatest charters of political liberty ever framed, is representative democracy. That is, a democracy in which every class of citizen, rich, poor, hand-worker or brain-worker, shall have a voice in the administration of the Government through representatives, freely, without force or compulsion, chosen at the ballot-box. The institutions or policies of the American Government can be changed only by the ballot. Any attempt to change them by force or to exclude any individual or group of individuals from the ballot-box is contrary to the American conception of democratic freedom, and is therefore disloyal and dangerous. The Lenine-Trotsky conception of government, which is known as Bolshevism, is that governmental reforms shall be made by violence and not by the expression of popular will through the ballot-box, and that only one class of citizen, the hand-worker, shall have any part or voice in the Government. The suppression of the Constituent Assembly in Russia is sufficient confirmation of this statement. It is clear that Bolshevism and Americanism are mutually exclusive and that one must destroy the other and only one survive.

The Economic Objection. Bolshevism is based on the economic doctrine that there cannot be such a thing as private property, that the Government as trustee or representative of the hand-worker must own all the tools of industry, that capitalism is unjust and immoral, and that there can no more be co-operation between laborers and capitalists than there can be between vice and virtue. The simplest and plainest facts in human life seem to me to show the absurdity of this conception. Certainly in the United States the twenty-two million people who own Liberty Bonds are capitalists, and just as certainly they do not believe in "wage slavery," as I certainly do not. I hope and believe that social evolution is bringing us to a state of co-operation between laborers and capitalists in which the wage-worker, whether he be at a machine or at a desk, shall have a voice in the management of the business, probably through some duly elected representative, and a just and equitable share in the profits. The Bolshevist hates this solution. Naturally every man who believes in it is opposed to Bolshevism.

It is clear both from the documents of Russian Bolshevism and from the acts of the Russian Bolshevist government in those regions where it is in control that the Bolsheviki wish merely to substitute one form of class government for another form of class government. They propose to make a government of what they call the proletariat class to take the place of the government of the former bureaucratic class. I am opposed to class government of every form; but, if I must live under class government created for merely materialistic reasons, I should rather live under the class government of the German Kaiser than the class government of Trotsky and Lenine, because the former would certainly better contribute to my material want and comfort.

LUTHER AND THE HOHENZOLLERNS

BY PRESERVED SMITH

"SINCE the foundation of the world a wise prince has been a rare bird, and a just one much rarer. They are generally the biggest fools and worst knaves on earth, wherefore one must always expect the worst of them and not much good."

This candid censure of hereditary magistrates fell from the pen of Martin Luther in 1523. As it was in a writing addressed to his own sovereign, Duke (afterwards Elector) John of Saxony, that prince, had he been clever enough, might almost have suspected something personal. Indeed, Luther's freedom in expressing his opinion about his own sovereigns is a most refreshing contrast to the fulsome flattery then habitual in addressing all royal or princely personages. "I am not under your protection," he wrote to his sovereign the Elector Frederic, "but your Grace is under my protection." Of John's son and successor, the Elector John Frederic, Luther remarked that he drank too much and worked like a donkey. This last remark, which might perhaps have been taken as a compliment to the Prince's patient capacity for labor, had another meaning, equally true, which Luther and his audience could hardly fail to see.

Another member of the house of Wettin, till lately ruling in Saxony, was Duke George. After Luther had endured much from him he received one day a letter from him asking "what position he took in a certain matter." Replying, Luther addressed him not as "your Grace" but as "your Disgrace," and said: "As far as your Disgrace is concerned it is all the same to me whether my position is standing, lying down, sitting or running. . . . I shall not tremble for a mere rattle like your Disgrace."

On another member of a reigning German family, Duke Henry of Brunswick, Luther fixed the name of "Jack Pudding" (Hanswurst) for life, thus branding him "as a coarse clown who tries to be wise but acts without rhyme or reason."

Of another of Germany's ruling families, the Wittelsbachs of Bavaria, Luther spoke as a savage and proud race, whose one redeeming feature was their love of music. Remember Wagner!

The Hapsburgs were known to Luther in the persons of the Emperor Charles V and his brother Ferdinand, King of the Romans. Of the former he said: "Charles is a melancholy man, more of a voluptuary than a hero. He does not persevere. He is remiss in business. Noble souls are not so." And of Ferdinand: "He is the plague of Germany. His grandfather Maximilian is reported to have said, 'The best thing for you will be to drown in your baptism.' Erasmus judged Ferdinand and Charles well when he said: 'These two cubs will make Germany smart one day.'"

There are some families, like the Jukes and the Hohenzollerns, that are such congenital criminals that hardly by chance has any member of them degenerated into virtue. Luther knew two of the Hohenzollerns well, and of course he hated them. One was Albert, who by political influence and enormous bribery had himself elected, at the ripe age of twenty-four, Archbishop Elector of Mainz and Primate of all Germany. Luther first appealed to his conscience to stop the indulgence trade, his letters getting sterner and sterner. Finally, when he was outlawed and hiding in the Wartburg, he wrote so threatening a letter that the great prince, abject coward as he always was, replied with a hypocritical promise to amend. "I will act," he promised, "as becomes a pious, spiritual, and Christian prince, as far as God gives me grace, for which I pray and have prayers said for me, for I know that I am as much foul mud as any other, if not more." The last confession was true; but was such a whine ever

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heard from a Hohenzollern in the days of the late Empire and the law of *Majestätsbeleidigung?*

But Albert could no more change his spots than the leopard can. A gross act of tyranny, the hanging of a quondam favorite as high as Haman at his castle, the Giebichenstein, again aroused Luther's wrath. "If your Holiness," wrote Luther to him, "would hang all who speak evil and shame of you in this matter, you would not find rope enough in all Germany. No matter how busily your infernal reverence plied the hangman's trade, some would escape, . . . though it were indeed an easy matter to hang all who wish you well." Years passed, and Luther was again provoked by the tyranny of the "Bride of Mainz," as he called Albert in a lampoon he wrote against him. "I will yet tread a measure with her," he said, "and press a few more sweet kisses on her rosy red mouth. Let her spleen boil and bubble; I will roast her again, if I live, for I do not fancy keeping silence before that desperate enemy of God, that blasphemer of Mainz, whose devilish tyranny grows ever worse and worse."

The then head of the house of Hohenzollern, Joachim I, Elector of Brandenburg, crossed Luther's path as the abductor of the wife of a poor citizen of Berlin named Wolf Hornung. The man at once fled to Luther, who was a sort of supreme court of appeal for all Germany, and a little later the woman, Catherine, who had at first acquiesced, became uneasy in her conscience and tried to escape from her bondage, writing the Reformer through her mother. Luther took up the cause with ardor. His first letter to the powerful prince is a solemn one: "The cry has gone up against you to heaven. . . . This business will be the spark from which God will kindle a great fire against you. . . . If you despise Wolf Hornung as a poor man, remember that your Grace is much smaller compared to God than Hornung is compared to your Grace." When this warning did no good, Luther wrote again more vigorously, threatening "to seize the Electoral hat so hard in the fur that the hair would come off with it," and he further tried, with righteous indignation, to get the bishops and nobles of Brandenburg to make an effective protest to their lord.

In all the above we have a noble example of how a brave German of a better time was able to oppose the tyranny of his princes. May we not hope that the people that produced a Luther will again, now that it has been freed from the incubus of its kaisers and kings, rise to heights of freedom and of justice?

PRESIDENT WILSON

A POLITICAL AND PERSONAL INTERPRETATION

Every reasonable American, no matter what his personal or his political feelings towards the President may be, must admit that Mr. Wilson is one of the great world figures of to-day. Naturally, debate and discussion about his personal qualities and characteristics are found everywhere—in the newspapers, in public discussions, and in private conversation. We confess that he is something of an enigma to us. He has done some very great things for the country, and also, we think, some very small things. In a recent private conversation with an American of exceptional education and training, who is familiar with the political history of the United States, and who has had some experience with the present Administration, we gave expression to this enigmatical feeling about the President, and asked our friend, who is a believer in and supporter of the general policies of the President, to explain it. The following article is the result. We think our readers will be as interested in it as we have been. We may add that the author of this article contributed last June to The Outlook a paper in two parts, entitled "The Administration: An Appraisal," which attracted wide attention throughout the country.—The Editors.

THAT fierce light which beats upon the Presidency of the United States has recently afforded us a spectacle full of astonishing contrasts. We have seen Woodrow Wilson touring western Europe in triumph, welcomed as no American statesman has ever been welcomed before. No one can look at a photograph, say, of the great throng which gathered to catch a glimpse of him in the square before the Cathedral of Milan without admitting it to be an extraordinary recognition of leadership. We have seen the President generally acknowledged to be the dominant figure at Paris, not merely on account of the strategic position which the United States occupies at the Conference, but because he himself is uniquely honored among the nations there represented. We have seen the smaller nationalities look to him as their savior with a confidence which cannot fail to move us. And at the same time we have seen him bitterly attacked at home. He has been defeated in the Congressional elections. The strongest men in the Senate have turned against the project upon which his heart is set. Congress has been engaged in a conflict with his Administration such as has not occurred since the days of President Johnson, and undeniably this conflict has been largely Mr. Wilson's own fault. There have been many things in his career which it has been difficult to reconcile with one another: his gospel of democracy on the one hand, and on the other his refusal to listen to the representatives of the people except when they agree with him; his sway over Congress, and the hatred with which many Congressmen regard him; his breadth of view in formulating international policies and the pettiness of his conduct toward individuals whom he dislikes. But seldom have his strength and his weakness offered a more perplexing puzzle than now. To many people he remains an enigma.

There is a key to most puzzles, however; and many people who have difficulty in understanding Mr. Wilson would perhaps find it more easy to do so if they kept in mind three or four simple facts about him. In the light of these facts his character becomes intelligible; actions which seemed the result of mere perverse inconsistency fall into relation with each other. Not everything, of course, becomes clear; if one could wholly analyze a man, he would be wholly uninteresting; but the picture in one's mind's eye becomes at least more coherent in its main outlines.

One of the keys to an understanding of Mr. Wilson is his theory of American government. It is odd that so few people who are not students of political economy are aware that Mr. Wilson not only acts upon a well-defined theory of the proper administration of the Presidency, but has defined it himself repeatedly. He first did so in a magazine article which he wrote while still a Princeton student at the age of twenty-three. He developed the theory more fully a few years later, while still under thirty, in his book "Congressional Government." As the years went on he adapted it to the changes which time was bringing about in the relations between Congress and the Executive; yet "Constitutional Government," published in 1908, contains substantially the same thesis as his former works. Ever since his twenty-fourth year, then, Mr. Wilson has had a definite theory of the place of the President in American political life; a theory, it is hardly necessary to point out, which he formulated long before there was any prospect that he himself would have a chance to put it to the test.

Mr. Wilson's theory, briefly, was that the principle of checks and balances which the makers of the Constitution had borrowed from Montesquieu was in process of breaking down. That principle was based upon a natural fear of tyrannical government, and was designed to prevent too much power from accumulating in the hands of any one person or body. To accomplish this purpose the makers of the Constitution divided authority wherever they could, providing for a Congress of two bodies differently chosen, putting a veto power over Congress into the hands of a President in whose selection Congress had no voice, giving the executive powers chiefly to the President but at the same time allowing the Senate to pass on his appointments, and in many another way setting off one branch of the Government against another.

Mr. Wilson pointed out that division of authority brought about division of

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responsibility. He held that government is an instrument to carry out the wishes of the people, and that while it is formed of warring elements it cannot do so in a prompt and straightforward fashion. Policy, under such a system, "must either equivocate, or hesitate, or fail altogether. It may set out with clean purpose from Congress, but get waylaid or maimed by the Executive."

"There is no supreme, ultimate head," he wrote, "whether magistrate or representative body, which can decide at once and with conclusive authority what shall be done. . . . If there be one principle clearer than another, it is this: that in any business, whether of government or of mere merchandising, *somebody must be trusted*, in order that when things go wrong it may be quite plain who should be punished." He showed that the result of cutting up responsibility into small bits had been to bring about a state of affairs where the real business of government was done largely behind the closed doors of the Congressional committee rooms, and to make it difficult for the people of the United States to tell who should be given the credit for policies acceptable to them, or the blame for measures of which they did not approve. What we need, he said, is a governmental machine so simple that it will work as a unit and be called to account as a unit.

But the remedy for the irresponsibility of our Government, Mr. Wilson also showed, can be applied without changing the Constitution, for the President has it in his power to bring out of discord at least a measure of unity. The President is not only the head of the executive branch of the Government; he is also, through popular election, the leader of the party in power; and so long as his party maintains its majority in Congress and he has its backing throughout the country he has a real hold on Congress. As the only elected official who represents the whole country, he has to a unique extent the ear of the whole country and an advantage over any individual or group in Congress; for whenever he proposes what can safely be called a party measure Congressmen must fall in line or run the risk, first, of dividing their party ranks, and, second, of being held up by the President to the scorn of the public as obstructors of the policy sanctioned by the people of the Nation. If the President uses this power discreetly, argued Mr. Wilson, he can make the executive and legislative bodies march together to a single tune.

This theory Mr. Wilson had an opportunity to try out when he was elected Governor of New Jersey, for the Governor of a State occupies a position somewhat similar, on a smaller scale, to that of the President. Mr. Wilson made many enemies in New Jersey, but his record of achievement was conspicuous, for he publicly appealed to the people of the State to back him up in his efforts to get the Legislature to pass measures which had been called for in the Democratic platform, and the legislators had no choice but to do his bidding because they knew he stood for the voters of the State. As soon as Mr. Wilson reached the White House he put the theory into practice in National affairs, reviving the custom, discarded since the days of John Adams, of going directly before Congress to call upon it to enact legislation to which the Democratic party was committed. And many an action of the President's since 1913 which has been termed dictatorial or autocratic or willful by his enemies becomes not only explicable but logical when considered in the light of his theory of party leadership.

It explains, to some extent at least, his Cabinet, which he made up of men who would help him to unite various elements of the Democratic party behind him. Particularly, of course, it explains the choice of Mr. Bryan, whose opposition in 1913 might have sadly weakened Mr. Wilson's hold on the Democrats in Congress. It explains his ability to put through in short order the Tariff and Banking and Currency Acts and every other bill which he could persuade Congress was a party measure. It explains his compromises, although it does not necessarily justify them—his break with Mr. Garrison, for example, whose military policy, however wise, ran counter to the conviction of the great majority of Democrats on Capitol Hill, and could not, in Mr. Wilson's opinion, be rescued by an appeal to the party at large because the party at large generally agreed with Congress. It explains many of his less creditable political appointments, which were efforts to keep the party in line. It explains his refusal to set up a coalition Cabinet during the war, for he believed that party government is the only really responsible form of government, and that to put Republicans in his Cabinet in the place of Democrats already chosen by him would be to admit the inefficiency of his own Administration and thus to discredit it and his own leadership, while at the same time it would bring about divisions on matters of policy within the executive itself, which must, above all things, act as a unit. It explains his unfortunate message to the people of the country last September, when, in effect, he said, "The election of a Democratic Congress will be a sign of approval of my Administration, and the election of a Republican Congress will be a repudiation of it." And, finally, it explains his complete failure to exercise control over Congress in the one or two instances where he overestimated his influence and appealed to them for the enactment of a measure not a party measure—as when the Senate turned a deaf ear to his call for the passage of the suffrage amendment.

A policy which so subjects Congress to anything but its own will has naturally made many enemies at the Capitol. Senators have accused Mr. Wilson of being a hypocrite in that he talks about democracy but is autocratic in his attitude toward the elected representatives of the country. After a careful study of his philosophy of government in theory and in practice, however, one must admit that the charge has more apparent than real justification. For almost every one of the steps which he has forced Congress to take have been steps which he believed the Democratic party wished it to take or would approve when taken; he has merely aimed to bring about the control of affairs by a party working through single rather than scattered leadership, and he has acted throughout in accord with a policy aimed at centralization of responsibility in the Presidency.

That Congress has recently got out of hand and has given us a manifestation of the unlovely workings of the theory of checks and balances at its very worst, by holding up appropriation bills essential to the success of the Executive and by openly proclaiming its jealousy of the power which has accumulated in Mr. Wilson's hands, is of course chiefly the result of the November elections. Congress knows that the President will henceforward have no party whip to wield over it, and is declaring its independence. That it has done so with such venom is the result of an accumulated grudge, partly because Mr. Wilson in working out his theory has necessarily deprived Congress of its accepted position in the Government, but more especially because of his manner of doing so. This brings us to the second fact which one who would understand Woodrow Wilson ought to keep in mind, for it is the secret of his failure to maintain cordial relations with Senators and Representatives.

Mr. Wilson has an intellectual rather than a social nature. This does not mean that he is not a charming and sometimes amusing talker and dinner guest, or that he does not handle himself with assurance in situations in which many a man would be nonplused, or that he does not care for the plain people about whom he is so wont to talk. It means rather that he is one of those people who prefer to carry on their business by reading, meditating, and writing than by listening and talking. He can digest and analyze facts more readily and surely from the printed page than from conversation, and can be more sure of saying just what he wants in a letter than in a face-to-face talk or an extempore speech. Any man or woman who is shy by nature will understand perfectly this feeling. "So and so can always talk me round," said a friend of mine, "for his mind works faster than mine; but I know he is wrong all the time, and I lie awake that night and realize what was the weak point in his argument and what I should have said. If he had written out his case and I had had time to study it and choose my words, I should have got along better." Mr. Wilson is not shy, but he recognizes that he gets better results working on paper than orally. Perhaps his academic training has something to do with this.

Politicians, live in a constant glare of publicity, and most political leaders are the product of a process of selection which weeds out men who cannot do with a minimum of that solitude which from

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time to time every nature craves. In this respect Mr. Wilson, who is in the public eye whenever he steps out of the front door, differs from the political type. He needs solitude more than most Presidents. Hence his tendency to shut himself up in the White House and see as few people as possible outside his family. Hence, to a great extent, his predilection for government by letter-writing. Writing is to him the most natural form of self-expression. It takes less out of him than an interview. Hence also the narrowness of his acquaintance—a great handicap. He is a very good judge of policy, which can be determined fairly well without personal contact, but a very poor judge of character, which cannot. While his prepared speeches are masterpieces, his extempore speeches, fluent and often powerful as they are, frequently contain those unfortunate phrases which his opponents leap upon with glee. His is a nature radically opposed to that, for instance, of men like Mr. Lloyd George or Theodore Roosevelt, who live by human contact, who prefer to deal with men rather than with ideas, and who rely upon their wit under the stress of excitement to carry them through difficult situations. They are the type who make strong leaders of war Cabinets. Mr. Wilson, on the other hand, does his best work alone at his typewriter rather than in a round-table discussion. One wonders if there was ever a public man who left so many brilliant state papers and figured in so few popular anecdotes. While Mr. Wilson is often vindictive, often obstinate, often tactless, his unpopularity with Senators is chiefly the result of holding them at arm's length, and this he does because his mind is the sort of mind it is. If the success of his theory of leadership depended only upon success in personal contact, Mr. Wilson would have failed long ago. But he has a better card than that to play. He realized long before he occupied the White House that the power of the President is the power of publicity, and very shrewdly he has used that power.

The third fact that may perhaps help the reader to understand Mr. Wilson is his remarkable publicity sense.

The President of the United States, he told us in "Constitutional Government," need not use personal persuasion as a means of capturing and holding the leadership of the party and the Nation, for his unique position as the only official elected by the whole people gives him the front page of newspapers throughout the whole country whenever he gives out a statement or makes a speech. "There is this tremendous difference between his Messages and the views of any other citizen, either outside Congress or in it," Mr. Wilson wrote eleven years ago: "that the whole country reads them and feels that the writer speaks with an authority and a responsibility which the people themselves have given him." Instead of trying to persuade a Congressman in the quiet of the Executive Office, Mr. Wilson talks to him—usually through a letter—in the hearing of a hundred million people. No Congressman or private citizen can maintain a successful opposition with the country against him; and because the President has such an advantage in a contest for the support of the country he nearly always wins, and Senators and other opponents justly fear him. To win he does not need a compelling personal presence so muchas a compelling style and a sense of how and when to use it.

Mr. Wilson's intellectual equipment is well suited to such a method of persuasion. His literary style—dignified, measured, and unmistakable in its original grouping of words musically marching to their climax—is more effective than the oratory of any spellbinder, for its eloquence reaches thousands of miles beyond the confines of any hall. And he does not waste this power. He too would lose the front page if he did. He writes as few letters as possible, considering that he transacts so much of the business of Government through letters; he lets one speech serve where another man would make two. His Messages upon the war aims of the United States and the terms of peace were very few. He let months elapse between one and the next. He chose his moment with the utmost discrimination. When he did speak, his words bore with them all the cumulative force of that long period of silence.

This rare sense of the power of publicity accounts in great measure for his popular following in Europe and his preeminence at Paris. His commanding position as the chief of the youngest and in the long run the most powerful nation engaged in the war, his style, and his ability to hold his fire until the right instant, gained him the front page in Europe as well as at home from the hour when we joined forces with the Allies. The cables gave him an audience, not of one hundred million only, but of two or three times that number. And when he sailed for Europe, while he was not so *gauche* as to disregard the political heads of the Allied nations and appeal to the people behind them, he did not forget that to persuade Mr. Lloyd George or M. Clemenceau or Signor Orlando was of little importance beside persuading the masses from whom they derive their power. When he spoke, he talked *through* them to the crowds behind, to the people who sat home and read his words in the newspapers. No European politician or diplomat had ever done so in quite the way in which he did it. He set in motion behind the governments of western Europe the same sort of forces which he had often called upon to sway Senators and Representatives. This particular method of attack he had used so many times in the United States that to some extent it had lost its freshness along with its novelty; but in Europe it had lost nothing, and his brief campaign won for the League of Nations a backing which was irresistible.

Of the vision and courage which led him to see and hold to the gospel of unselfishness among nations, to throw overboard the outworn doctrines of the old diplomacy, and in the face of ridicule to speak a new language of international good will and mutual help, his admirers have spoken so much that this article need not stress them. They are self-evident to all but the very blind. What is not perhaps so evident to the American public is that the particular sort of vision which Mr. Wilson has is the result of an intuition and conviction arrived at mostly in solitude; and that his courage is founded on the sense that the Presidency gives him a rostrum from which he can defeat in argument any opponent, provided always that his intuition is sound as to what the mass of people really want down in the bottom of their hearts, and provided also that he talks to them in a language of simple and elemental aspirations, and does not waste his words.

This article makes no attempt to whitewash the President. His faults and limitations are outstanding. His vindictiveness toward men who, like General Wood, get in his way, his susceptibility to flattery, and his sometimes deplorable judgment in selecting men for high positions, are only too apparent. Probably we should have made our National force felt earlier and more effectively in the war if we had been able to substitute a strong war Cabinet for a Government by letter-writing and a Cabinet of mediocrities independent in their several fields of executive action; for letter-writing, useful as it is as a means of public persuasion, cannot alone bring about that administrative co-ordination the lack of which was so conspicuous in Washington for the first twelve months of war. To a great extent, however, the defects of our war organization were the defects of Mr. Wilson's qualities. So also his bad appointments, his compromises, his occasional political timidity, are largely incident to the carrying out of a theory of leadership which acknowledges the President to be almost helpless without the support of the rank and file of his party. Mr. Wilson's aloofness, his preference for people who agree with him even if they are of inferior caliber, are the less attractive by-products of a mind which shuns personal contact with those who oppose it, and chooses for its battleground with them an arena where it can use its invincible weapons—the prestige of the Presidency, a discreet yet powerful style, and a knack of lighting a popular back-fire behind its opponent.

During the next two years Mr. Wilson's power at home will be greatly curtailed. As nobody knows better than he, his theory of the Presidency cannot be put into operation when the majority in Congress are not of the President's own party. We shall have a Government of checks and balances with a vengeance until March, 1921; Congress and Mr. Wilson will be arrayed against one another, policy will be vacillating and irresponsible. For this we have one of the conspicuous weaknesses of the Constitution to blame. As a party chief Mr. Wilson will be able to exert little force upon Congress. But as a National leader on issues irrespective of party lines he

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will retain his power, and one expects that he will take good care, as a prudent tactician, not to make a party issue of any measure which does not have to be so regarded. Already, unless the signs be very misleading, he is winning this country over to the League of Nations against a stiff Senatorial opposition and on a non-partisan basis.

His task, however, is far from done. To complete it and to translate the League from a covenant on paper to a living and accepted reality will tax to the utmost his peculiar endowment of intuition, eloquence, and political sagacity.

HOW GERMANY LOOTED FRANCE

BY GREGORY MASON

STAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE OUTLOOK

OUR French chauffeur had just repaired the fourth puncture and the third engine breakdown which our car had had in one afternoon. From his position, flat on his back under the machine, he had been sending out a stream of oaths in which an extremely southern rendition of "*Mille Dieux!*" predominated. As he crawled out and pounded the dust from his overalls with a last "*Mille Dieux!*" he looked up at us and said with a smile:

"An automobile is an *interesting* thing."

The French peasants in the devastated zone whom we saw going back to patch up their battered, roofless houses must approach this thankless task with something of the spirit with which this indomitable chauffeur went about tinkering his rickety automobile. I think a good many foreigners who visit the north of France wonder why people ever live there at all, war or no war. It would be difficult, though you went the world over, to find a more miserable climate, more dreary, monotonous scenery, than that of this industrial district in northern France. In fact, a Frenchman traveling with us, who had been born in that region, expressed this feeling himself.

"I don't know," said he, "why any intelligent, able-bodied person should remain in a region like this. I left it long ago, and should never have gone back even if there had been no war."

Do you know the dreariness of some of the coke towns around Pittsburgh? Well, imagine them with a climate infinitely worse than the climate of Pennsylvania, and you have some idea of the unattractiveness of industrial northern France. Why do human beings live in such places when there is fine land going begging in Asia, South Africa, South America, and tropical islands galore? It is just the brute attachment of the human being to the spot where he was born, plus his inability to imagine anything better. It is that and the quizzical but determined spirit of our French chauffeur which is sending tired French peasants and laborers back to take up their humdrum lives in battered northern France.

It gives you a shock to see women in these devastated areas—women cooking suppers for their men in little shacks built over shell holes or in the very dugouts where a few weeks ago their husbands hid from the burrowing shells. To see peasant women going about their chores where for four years you could find no woman for miles and miles almost makes you realize that the war is over, although no one in Europe can quite realize that yet.

The damage that engines of war did to France is not the injury that France feels most. The greatest damage is the destruction of French factories, mines, and other means of production, deliberately done by the Germans to cripple the economic life of France. I could hardly believe the reports of this sort of thing until I saw the proofs with my own eyes. As looters the buccaneers of Henry Morgan could not compare with the Germans of to-day, and for wanton destruction the Vandals themselves have been far outclassed.

It would exhaust the reader to enumerate a thousandth part of this sort of fiendish pillage and destruction. I will give only two or three typical examples of what is common in northern France.

Lille is a center for the textile industry. Fearing that they could not hold Lille, and desiring to cripple France as a competitor in textiles, the Germans pursued this policy in Lille and vicinity: They removed to East Prussia all machinery which could be used in their own textile mills, then from what was left they stole all copper, even to the smallest parts, and the machinery yet remaining they broke into fragments. I went through a linen factory of forty-five thousand spindles, which had employed twelve hundred men. It was the factory of Paul Le Blanc et Fils. At pre-war prices the machinery in this factory would have cost at least five million francs (about one million dollars). At present prices it would cost three or four times as much. The Germans built railways into the factory and loaded their freight cars with industrial loot. They had removed to Germany not only machinery, but the steel beams from which the factory buildings were made. What buildings had not been sufficiently damaged to satisfy them they destroyed with bombs.

I visited the great machine shop, or machine manufacturing plant, of the Compagnie de Fives-Lille. This plant was capable of making almost any kind of machinery, but specialized in locomotives and mining machinery. To carry off their plunder the Boche built railways into this factory also, and shipped back across the Rhine locomotives, giant cranes, even the little iron tram-cars used to carry materials from one part of the great plant to another, and even a turntable which was lifted bodily from its bed. They attempted to carry off another turntable, but ended by breaking it into small pieces and filling in the bed with rocks. Their last act, after tearing down two large buildings to pilfer their steel frames, was to destroy all the valuable patterns for machinery, to prevent their use by the French. At pre-war prices the material broken or stolen from this great plant, which covered sixty-two acres, was valued at forty million francs (about eight million dollars). But in this connection there is a tale of French enterprise to tell. The Compagnie de Fives-Lille has a branch factory near Lyons, in southern France. When the Boche captured Lille, the capacity of this branch factory was greatly increased. As the Germans destroyed or carried off each piece of machinery in the main factory their acts were reported by trusted agents of the great concern who remained in Lille, and the branch factory at once turned out a duplicate of whatever had been stolen or destroyed. The result is that the company now has in southern France a complete outfit for the Lille factory and needs only transportation to install it.

A third industry in Lille is the automobile industry. I saw the Peugeot Automobile Works, from which the Germans had looted four hundred machines for making motor cars and other things to the value of six million francs. Then they parked in the dismantled factory most of the street railway cars of the city, after removing the wheels and all other metal parts of the cars. Captain Kidd, Attila, and the plundering chieftains of Tartary simply were not in it with these modern Huns!

One is almost forced to admire the cool assurance of these robbers. In 1915 they began issuing catalogues of the loot they had taken from the factories and mines of Lille and other French cities and offering these things for sale to German manufacturers!

It is the same story when you come to the mines of northern France. By the deliberate destruction of the Germans (as distinguished from the accidental destruction involved in warfare) France has been deprived of the use of mines from which she formerly derived sixty per cent of her total coal production. American engineers have surveyed this gigantic piece of vandalism. They say that in the Valenciennes district, where the Boche destruction has been confined largely to surface machinery, shaft entrances, etc., in five years most of

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the damage could be repaired. But in the case of the mines of Lens, which produced three times as much coal as the mines of Valenciennes, American engineers say that the entire body of coal underground is not worth enough to make it pay to restore the mines. Some of the shafts in this region were blasted by the French down to a depth of three thousand feet and lined with concrete. These have been flooded and dynamited, and, as above said, the cost of blasting new shafts is prohibitive.

Although it was not the logical order, before I saw the part of industrial France damaged by Germany I saw the part of industrial Germany claimed by France as reparation for what she has suffered. Roughly speaking, the maximum French territorial demand is the restoration of the old Rhine frontier through Ludwigshafen, Mayence, and Coblenz. The minimum French demand follows a line along the tops of the hills north of the Saar Valley. Marshal Foch claims that to protect herself against future invasion France must have the territory up to this line. Farther east the line falls off to the south, but the French also draw on the map a little bulge into what has been German territory so as to include the old French town of Landau and a piece of the Bavarian Palatinate.

Diplomats will have to call in expert mining engineers to understand all the significance of the French claims and ambitions in regard to the Saar coal. But a few fundamental considerations are these: The minimum French claim is not aimed at depriving Germany of all the Saar coal. It would leave the Germans three hundred square kilometers of coal-field surface and twenty-seven mine shafts out of a total of eighty-nine shafts capable of operation. So far as this coal is concerned this minimum French demand means the restoration of the frontier of 1814. In territory by this claim the French would get only one-third of the Saar coal-field, but they would get the southern part, which is developed, and would leave to the Germans largely the undeveloped northern region.

Now the normal coal deficit of France is twenty-two million tons annually. Alsace-Lorraine needs eighteen million tons annually, which she has been getting partly from the Saar mines and partly from Westphalia. Thus the addition of Alsace-Lorraine to France gives the French an annual deficit of forty million tons of coal. That is, if all the French mines were working at pre-war capacity, the French would have forty million tons of coal less than they would need.

But now you remember that sixty per cent of the former coal productivity of France has been entirely crippled by Germany in the attempt to paralyze France as an economic rival. Then what about the French claim to the Saar coal vein? Considering that in the last year before the war all the Saar mines turned out only seventeen million tons and that the French minimum claim is for only about two-thirds of the shafts of the Saar region, does not the French minimum claim represent very modest justice?

Of course there are other aspects than the purely industrial one. To give France back the frontier of 1814 would be to put under her rule about a million new inhabitants, most of them unquestionably Germans, and most of them living in the Saar neighborhood. It is certainly dangerous, not to say immoral, to transfer a million people from one government to another against their will, and, although the fact remains—as I have reported before—that there is not a little French sentiment within this disputed territory which was French about one hundred years ago, it is unquestionable that the great majority of these million inhabitants above mentioned are German rather than French in their inclinations. They are Germans, however, who are by no means devoted to the idea of being governed by Berlin. Many of them would no doubt welcome the proposal to create an independent or semi-independent state of the rich territory in which they are living.

Economic issues are much stronger than political issues in the Saar region. And, by the way, the situation is complicated by the fact that there are here several iron mines owned in part by French, Belgian, and Luxemburg capitalists as well as by Germans. If economic rather than political factors are kept in mind, will it not be possible to work out a plan for the future control and disposition of the rich Saar industrial basin which will be satisfactory to the people who live there as well as to the great national interests involved? This is one of the knottiest tangles the Peace Conference will have to unravel.

Rome, Italy.

ARTHUR McQUAID, AMERICAN[1]

CHILDREN OF THE CENTURIES

BY HERMAN SCHNEIDER

YOU must start this story yourself. If you are an evolutionist, pick up the current of it back somewhere in the mists of the paleolithic age, when by ancient custom might was right and the biggest brute ruled; but if you are not, choose as a starting-point that place in the chronology of your pet philosophy where was bred the most vicious of the lusts in our heritage—the lust to be overlord. Then sail down the ages on the tidal waves of blood which have wiped out generation on generation of parents and children, their hopes and homes, their peace and plenty, their flowering lands and four-square laws, until you come to the Fourth of July in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and eighty-eight.

It isn't a pretty story, this story of the mania to rule. It is a hideous nightmare that makes you want the familiar things of dawn.

So Arthur McQuaid wanted them when he awoke with a cry of outraged justice on the morning of the Fourth of July in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and eighty-eight, from a dream that threaded back into the darkness before the dawn of conscience in the mind of man.

The answering cry of his dog, McTague, in the room below set his faculties to rights, and the faintly emerging outlines of the furniture told him that the incoming of another day was at hand. He was still shrugging the dream from him when he loomed in a red flannel shirt, corduroy trousers, and high boots at the door of his shoemaker's shop and strode, vigorous and rosy, into the freshness of the morning.

A few waning stars in the west marked the rear-guard of the night. The nearer shadows were already routed. The twisted trees and huddled bushes freed themselves gradually from the ogreish shapes of darkness, a sleepy chirp came from a robin's nest overhead, and in the east the marshaled day sent up the first colored banners of his coming.

"This way, laddie," said Arthur to the frisking McTague; "we'll go toward the light, to the altar in the pine woods. Ah, 'tis a broth of a day, a good land, and the Fourth of July. Did ye hear me cry out, McTague? Ye did. Aye, I haird ye answer me; ye lifted me out of the depths of a dreadful vision. I was in bondage to Elder McCroly, who, ye'll mind, is a hard man; and he constrained me to make bricks without straw—bricks beyond number that he couldna use in a thousand years, just to have bricks beyond number and for the vanity of orderin' me goin's and comin's. See the pink in the sky, McTague—as clear and pure as the inside of the sea-shell on the dominie's mantel that gives ye the mighty roar of the waves when ye put yer ear to it. And he bade me wairship a strange god that stripped the sunrise of its gladness and the sunset of its glory. Aye, Father, a grabbin' god made in the image of Elder McCroly himself, which did his bidding and beggared all men to multiply his substance and his power. Top o' the

[1] This is the concluding story in Professor Schneider's Arthur McQuaid series. The other stories appeared in The Outlook for May 23 and August 22, 1917, January 23 and July 10, 1918, and April 16, 1919.—THE EDITORS.

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mornin' to ye, mistress buttercup. My, but ye're grand in yer color of gold purified seven times, and yer sparklin' jewels of dew, and a lordly fern archin' above ye! And because the song of the bairds, and the color of flowers, and the wonder of the stars, and the laughter of bairns couldna be wrought into bricks, Elder McCroly had no joy in them and ordered them blotted out forever. And when I lifted up my voice against the desecration the elder's god pushed me from the rim of the flat airth, and I fell and fell and cried out—and ye answered me, McTague."

The festivities of the day's birth were at their highest as Arthur neared his altar of stones. Color mounted on color in the east, the topmost twig of every tree on the mountain-side quivered under the tumultuous revel of the birds, and a fresh-sprung breeze scattered with lavish extravagance the odors distilled in the deepest recesses of the night.

Arthur's soul fairly leaped for joy and he joined in the rejoicing by singing lustily, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow."

He finished the verse as he reached the altar. "And now we'll have a waird of prayer," he said. "The airth exults, Father, the airth exults and laughs for gladness. The bairds and the buttercups strain upward like little children to greet ye; the old oaks and the ancient pines bend reverently as ye ride up in the majesty of the mornin'; the wee sprouts and the night-born flowers gaze in awe at the wonder of yer comin'; the water in the spring, where the white sand leaps and plays, tumbles out and runs under the rushes to peep tremblin' at the glory of the God that set the boundaries of the mighty deep!

"While the mornin' stars are singin' together ye march forth with the day, to look upon the mighty land ye've set up where no man is bondsman to another and the manner of his wairship is not a bitterness to his soul. As ye shed the light of yer countenance throughout the solid breadth of it this Fourth of July ye'll have in derision the Elder McCrolys of the airth, who would shape ye, Father, in their own wee images and foreordain to their own vanities the ways of the sons of men. Toadstools they be, Father, that puff themselves up in the night and break to dust when men awake. Ye'll mind the one yesterday. 'Tis no seemly for an elder like meself to break the door of the kirk with a sledge-hammer. But thou art a God that hath indignation every day, and so ye understand. Ye'll recall how peace prevailed all about; pigeons cooed together on the roof, the little lass next door that's lame chuckled in her play on the threshold, and there was a singin' of women at their wairk. The contentment of a free land was in me heart when thy sairvant Robert McAndrew, who's an elder like meself, came and said there was a meetin' at the kirk. 'What for?' I asked him, stoppin' me wairk. Ye'll mind, Father, Robert is no nimble in his head. 'Tis like a court,' he answered me. 'Are they tryin' some one in the kirk?' I cried. 'Aye,' said he; 'the dominie.' The gladness in me heart withered, but a mighty wrath rose in its place. 'Tryin' the dominie!' I cried. 'Who is, and for what cause?' Robert's tongue doesna run like a young doe, and I waited in sore vexation. ''Tis an officer of the Presbytery, a minister from Philadelphia,' he answered me. 'He'd be a young man,' I said. And Robert told me, 'Aye.' And again I asked him, 'For what cause?' When his answer was arranged, he gave it to me. 'The kirk doesna give the tithe set down against it for foreign missions.' Me anger waxed apace. 'Who's at the meetin'?' I asked, Ye'll mind, Father, thy sairvant Robert hung his head wi' shame. 'The door's locked,' he answered. Tryin' the dominie in the kirk wi' the door locked! Indignation overpowered me. Father, the dominie's years are heavy upon him and his heart is as the heart of a mother for her children. Verily, verily, he is thy sairvant, faithful to the end. And the congregation is new in the land, their cup is far from full, and wairk in the mines is slack. In me wrath, I didna even take off me leather apron to go to the house of the Lord, and I had on me red shirt. I seized the Grand Army flag, stripped off the cover that presairves it, and, unfurlin' it, marched in high detairmination, wi' big Robert McAndrew beside me, down the street to the kirk. Aye, the door was locked, and they didna open when I called. Ye'll mind thy sairvant Jake Schwenck, who's a master builder after thine own heart, fashioned the door, and it wouldna yield. So we marched to Balser Fink's blacksmith shop, and I said, 'Will ye lend me a sledge-hanmer to the glory of a righteous Judge?' I gave Robert the flag and carried the sledge-hammer, and when the door was opened ye'll recall what mine eyes beheld: my dominie sunken with sorrow and two strangers in the summer of life who judged him. Hot displeasure hastened my steps to the one who sat with authority, and I said to him, 'Are ye an ambassador of the Lord?' And he answered, 'I think I am.' 'Ye *think!*' I cried. 'Ye are or ye are not. And if ye were ye'd proclaim it with surety! Get ye gone ere I drive ye forth, for ye'll no lift yer hand against the Lord's anointed and ye'll no take my shepherd from his flock. Aye, and ye'll note this,' I called to him as he hastened forth; 'the house of God is no a place for dark doin's, and there are no secrets in the Lord's business!' We had a waird o' prayer wi' the dominie, who wept, and took the sledge-hammer to Balser Fink, and then we sought Jake Schwenck to mend the door. Ye'll mind, Father, when Jake haird the manner of its breakin' his eyes shone and he declared the fixin' would be like the lendin' of the sledge-hammer, a sairvice to the cause of the righteous Judge. He is thy sairvant, O Lord! Aye, Father, there be many Elder McCrolys that would set their yokes upon the necks of men, but ye'll laugh them to scorn and bury them in the dust of their own striving. Amen and amen."

The day had unfolded to the full. As Arthur turned briskly to go up the path McTague came bounding out of a thicket.

"Ah, there ye are," said Arthur. "Could ye no find the auld fox? Look, now, what ye've done; ye've trampled on a wee buttercup and crushed it to airth. Joe Ricard would have shivered had he seen ye do it. Ye'll mind how Joe's dog walks circumspectly where flowers be; he knows how Joe himself is crushed when a flower is brought down wantonly. A man wi' a shyness in wairds, but thy sairvant, Father, in mendin' watches and clocks and weavin' garlands for the kirk on Children's Day and Eastertide; aye, a wee wren of a man, flittin' about in high contentment, wi' the fresh face of a happy bairn smilin' up at ye through the long gray beard of a prophet. A wren and a lion too; for ye'll recall, Father, the day we marched forth to war, Joe, without a waird to any man, took his place, like a child goin' to a party, in the last file. But when a battle was joined, he bounded like a mighty man of valor to where the tide of things was thickest, all the time dimplin' like a cherub; and, the wairk done, he'd slip back to the rear rank and beam at the sky like a wee lass comin' back from a party. Never a waird, and always a smile, and a posy in season for the captain's tent. He fits the humor of the mornin', McTague, so we'll pass by and greet him; he'll be kneelin' among his flowers—and mind ye stay out o' the garden."

Kneeling among the flowers they found him, talking extravagantly to them as he could not talk to men.

"Top o' the mornin' to ye, Joe," cried Arthur. The lavish flow of words and the exclamations of wonder over an opening bud ceased. Joe arose, blushing, and peeped at the sky.

"'Tis a pity, Joe, ye weren't livin' in the time of King Solomon to make the garlands for the holy Temple," said Arthur, unlatching the gate. "Aye, the Queen of Sheba would clap her hands for joy could she see yer garden, swept and garnished like the house of a well-doin' woman, and gay wi' more colors than Joseph's coat. Ye praise God wi' colors, and I'll warrant ye, Joe, when ye're sittin' in the very back seat of the kirk on the Sabbath day yer mind is more on how the flowers are flingin' their fragrance to the heavens than on what the dominie says; aye, and the Father understands."

Joe shuffled his feet and took off his hat; then he put it on again and snipped a great blush rose, which he handed, his eyes twinkling, to Arthur.

"Finest thing in the world, Arthur, finest thing in the world!" he said. It was a long speech for Joe Ricard, and for something to do he rubbed his nose.

"Finest but one," said Arthur. Joe stopped rubbing and looked up at him in amazement. "Finest but one," Arthur went on. "Ye praise the Lord by the glory of a multitude of flowers; Robert

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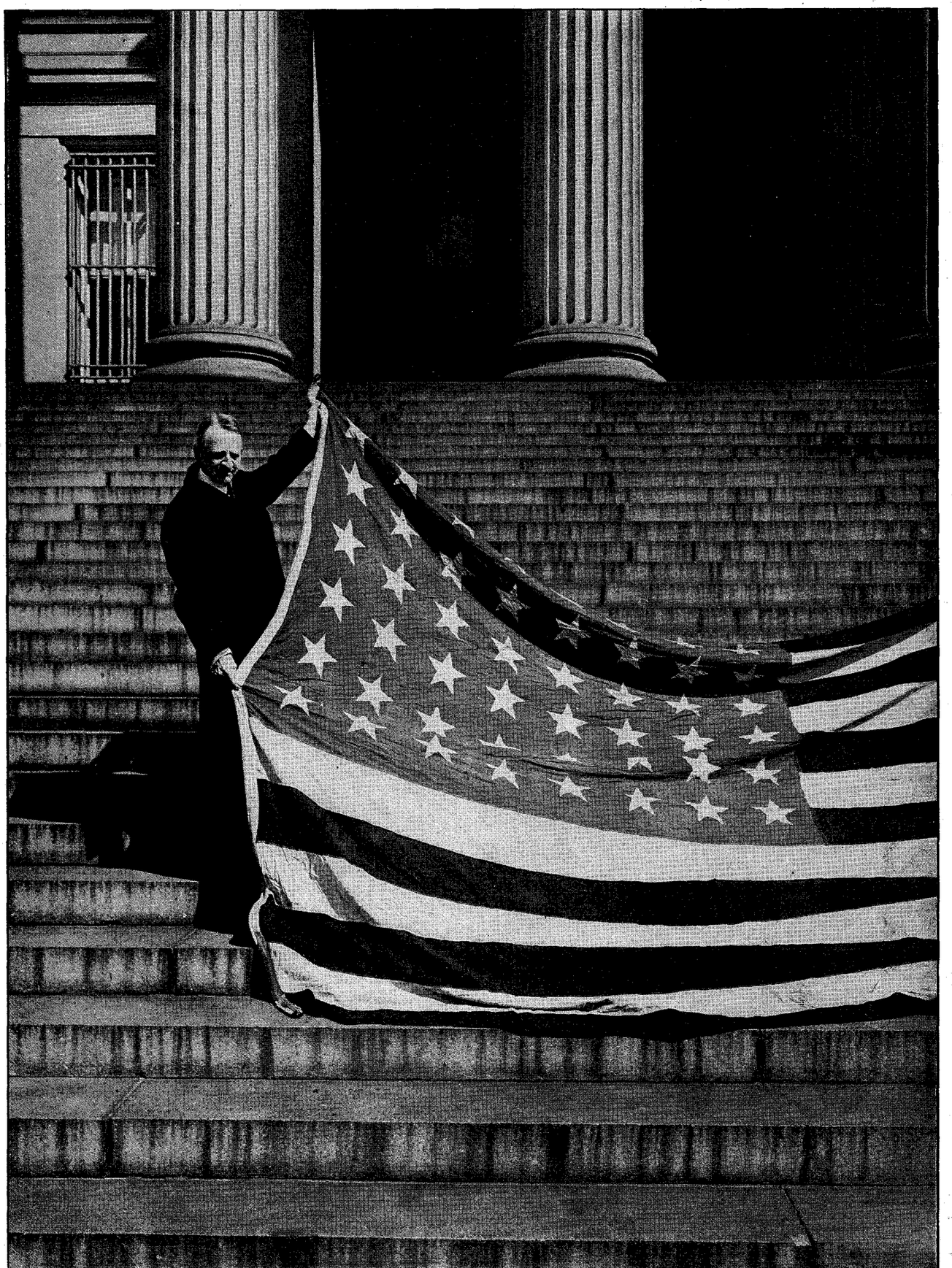

(C) G. V. Buck, from Underwood & Underwood

SECRETARY GLASS DISPLAYING A HISTORIC FLAG WHICH WILL BE GIVEN TO THE STATE THAT MOST LARGELY OVERSUBSCRIBES THE VICTORY LOAN

The flag shown in the photograph flew over the United States Capitol at Washington when President Wilson was inaugurated, when war was declared on Germany, and when the armistice was signed. Its possession will be a signal honor to the State that wins it

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Photograph by J. R. Schmidt, Cincinnati

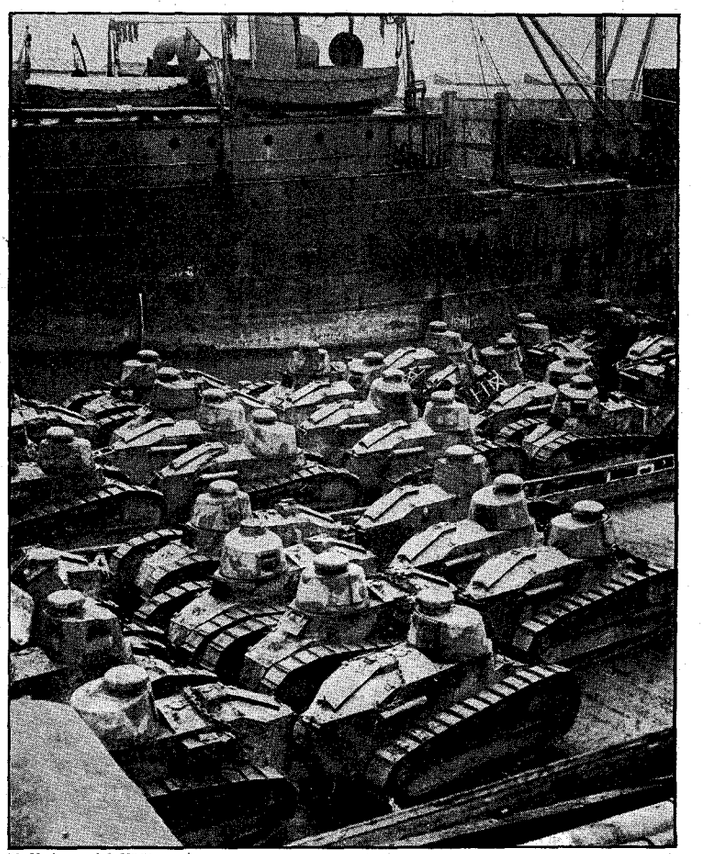
STARTING THE DAY RIGHT—THE STAFF OF A CINCINNATI DEPARTMENT STORE BEGINNING THE MORNING'S WORK WITH A SONG SERVICE

More than two dozen Cincinnati firms, it is stated, now begin their work with a fifteen-minute song service. "The singing starts us on the day with a smile, and that is the way we want to meet customers," one department store manager affirms. An Army song leader, who has trained many thousands of our soldiers to sing, is shown in the picture starting the singing among the employees of this store

Paul Thompson

A VICTORY CELEBRATION IN GREAT BRITAIN

The picture shows British troops marching around the Victoria Memorial and up the Mall in London, in the presence of a great throng of cheering Britons



(C) Underwood & Underwood

FRENCH WHIPPETS HERE TO HELP THE VICTORY LOAN

Many of the tanks shown in the picture have, it is announced, seen active service. They will be sent to various sections to stimulate the Victory Loan

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International Film Service

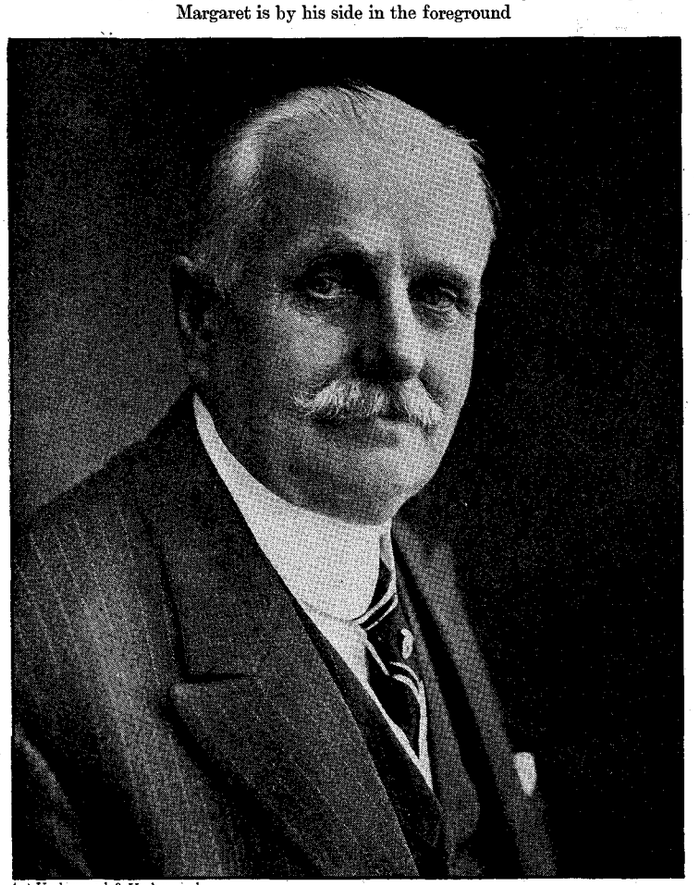
ADMIRAL SIMS HOME AGAIN AFTER HELPING TO WIN THE WAR

Admiral Sims, commander of the American fleet in European waters during the war, is seen in the picture as he acknowledges the salutes of naval craft in New York Harbor on his return in the Mauretania. His twelve-year-old daughter Margaret is by his side in the foreground

(C) Press Illustrating Service

PROFESSOR NITOBE, OF JAPAN, AND HIS DAUGHTER

Professor Nitobe, it is reported, is coming to America as an Exchange Professor. He is one of the most widely known of Japanese educators. He was born in Japan in 1862; graduated from Johns Hopkins; and married Miss Elkinton, of Philadelphia. "Who's Who in Japan" says that his recreations are "little children and old books"



(C) Underwood & Underwood

FRANK W. WOOLWORTH, ORIGINATOR OF THE FIVE AND TEN CENT STORES

Mr. Woolworth's success was based on the principle "Many a little makes a mickle." Beginning as errand boy, when he died he was one of the greatest merchant princes of the country

Central News Photo Service

MISS LUCY MINNIGERODE, HEAD OF U. S. PUBLIC HEALTH NURSES CORPS

Miss Minnigerode has been appointed Superintendent of the United States Public Health Nurses Corps by Surgeon-General Blue. She has had wide experience in war work in Europe and has held many responsible positions in America

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McAndrew sairves him by sweepin' the kirk and mindin' the stoves, after he has the ditches trim on the township roads. In this land ye can go as ye will, praise God as ye will, and wairk as ye will; and there is no hand greater than yer own to stay ye but the Lord God's, and that's the finest thing in the wairld."

Joe snipped another rose and gave it to Arthur. "Save for that, ye're right, Joe. Aye, the heavens declare the glory of God and the fairmament showeth his handiwairk. But in all creation there is naught that magnifies his omnipotence like a wee flower. Ye'll mind Tom Renshaw, the druggist's boy. He wairks in the city at a factory where they make dyes of many colors; and I've haird him tell of the vats and the pipes and the valves and the pumps and the things wherewith to filter, and the wonder of it all. Man, dear, 'tis like a crude toy fashioned by a child, compared wi' a flower. In the spring ye drop a seed, wee like a grain o' sand, and in due season a plant struggles up to the sun. The stem forms wi' a multitude o' pipes and things wherewith to filter, each according to its duty. In the good ground the tiny tips o' the roots pick and choose the substance befittin' the habit of its kind, and at the appointed time they distill the tints of the heavens from the riches of the airth and send them through the appointed tubes to their appointed places in the bud. Aye, Joe, that poppy there wi' the pink o' the mornin' surroundin' a sun o' pure gold and shadin' like a sigh to a pairly white, wi' a tiny touch o' pink on the rim again —'tis a wonder in its makin' beyond all the wonders o' the hands o' man. Dear, dear, dear! A goodly land, a bountiful sky, a God that provides plenteously—how long, how long will men seek lordship and desolate the heritage of the people, to build themselves behind a multitude of bricks without straw!"

Joe Ricard's scissors snipped the choicest of his garden.

"Morning! Morning!" said a brisk voice. Arthur turned and Joe peeped out from behind him.

"Good-mornin', Dr. O'Donnell," said Arthur. "Ye'd be on an airrand o' maircy so airly in the mornin'."

"Nobody sick, nobody sick," said the doctor. He shifted a book from one hand to the other, readjusted his hat twice, and twisted the corkscrew curl that constant twisting had formed on the tip of his short gray beard. "Nobody sick. Going to see old Aaron Furstein."

"He's a fine auld seer of Israel," said Arthur. "A lairned man."

"Had an argument with him last night. Had three arguments yesterday. Four. Learned? Yes. But I got him. Got him." He tapped the book, twisted his curl, and puckered his lips. "Got him."

"Four arguments," said Arthur. "Did any of them make a blade of grass grow? Aha!"—this with heartiness—"here's the ancient of Israel now. Top o' the mornin' to ye, Aaron Furstein; aye, and to you, Ben Yasharian. Ye're out airly with yer wares, Ben."

Stroking his patriarchal beard and smoking a big curved pipe, Aaron beamed a blessing on them. Ben dropped the bundle of gaudy things which he carried on a heavy stick over his shoulder.

The doctor was squaring away for an argument. He planted his feet wide apart, put back his hat, and shoved up his coat sleeves for ease of action. But a big and powerful voice from a big and powerful young man who filled the doorway of the neighboring house forestalled him. It was Olaf Gelhaar, the pattern-maker.

"Ho! Good-morning, yentlemen," he cried. "I yust come over."

Come over he did with gusto. Carrying a heavy cane, which he used as a drum-major's baton, and giving his mustaches a defiant, care-free upward twist towards his blond pompadour hair, he burst forth surely and without restraint into a swashbuckling song of the Vikings. The day was filled with his bellowing voice. Down the steps he marched in measure with the melody and across the street into the garden of Joe Ricard.

"Fine song. Fine song," cried Yasharian, when the big Norwegian ceased with a roaring laugh. "Fine song like men on horses make when they come home from victory."

"Horses, poof!" said Olaf. "Smell of stables and dust in the mouth. No. Salt spray and—"

Old Aaron's eyes brightened and the nostrils of his beak dilated. "Ah," he murmured, sitting on the chair which Joe brought. "Such battle songs my faders made—four t'ousand years it is."

"Aye," said Arthur. "Ye'll mind the one—"

But Yasharian gave his burden-stick a preliminary whirl, and cried, "Hear now thee song of thee father of my fathers."

He began to dance to the music of an Arabian triumph; but Arthur caught an agonized look in Joe Ricard's blue eyes. "Have a care, lad, ye don't undo the wairk of Joe's hands."

"Four t'ousand years," said Aaron. "But a man should be big and strong—like you, Olaf; like you, Ben—such songs to sing; and a warrior also to make dem. Such music is born in de blows of a battle, man against man, and when de fight is over de blows in de mind still beat—so!—so!—so!—so!—and de music shapes."

The doctor squared away again. "Got you," he said to Aaron. "In the book. Was right. Near the coast of France. Read it."

He searched for the place, and Aaron explained: "Of de past we talked last night, of wars and nations and races. And I said, 'No, de Mohammedans and de Norsemen you could not compare. Dey never met in battle.'"

"Did," said the doctor, planting his feet more firmly. "Got you. Listen. Had a fight. Read it."

"*Read* a fight!" cried Yasharian. "No, no! *Tell* a fight. Come, I will show you how to tell—"

Olaf laughed a thunder of ridicule. "*Tell* a fight! Bah! *Sing* a fight! Sing always of heroes! Yentlemen, yust listen. I sing—"

"Nu, nu," said Aaron, decisively, with a little twitch at the corners of his lips. "De doctor is not a minstrel, Olaf. I beg you will proceed, doctor. What says de book?"

The doctor read as he talked. "'Advance guard Mohammedans crossed into France. Won first skirmish. Rioting through plunder. Wandering fleet piratical Norsemen—'"

"What!" Olaf roared. "Pirates? Heroes! Heroes!"

Aaron's face beamed, but he said, quietly, "Come, come, Olaf, you must not de doctor interrupt so."

Olaf snorted and leaned back against his cane.

"Go on, doctor," said Aaron, stroking his beard a little more rapidly.

The doctor pushed back his hat again. "'Norsemen ran long, low boats up on beach. Shout. Joined battle.' See? Got you. Got you. In book. Got you." He closed the book, smiled in triumph, and twisted the end of his beard.

"Nary a blade o' grass," Arthur commented.

"But who won de fight?" asked Aaron.

"Nobody," said the doctor. "Fight stopped."

"Ah-h!" Yasharian drawled. "They ran away from us."

"We did not," Olaf exploded. "Run away! Poof!"

"Then why—" Yasharian began.

"Yes, vy, doctor?" Aaron asked, softly.

The doctor reopened the book. "'Battle just started. Courier came running. Cried Jews were sacking town. Mussulmans and Norsemen turned together. Slaughtered Jews.'"

There was a silence and a straightening of lips. Aaron's long fingers ceased stroking his beard and gripped it with a downward tug. He fell back in his chair with a groan. Suddenly he arose with a rage that almost choked him. "Slaughtered de Jews! Slaughtered de Jews! Slaughtered old men and vimmen and de little children! Oh-h! Sacking de town. Lies, always lies!" He beat his fists on his breast and shook them at Yasharian and Gelhaar. "Always a lie to slake de blood-t'irst and de money-t'irst on de Jews. Yes, de money. Kill de Jews—dey are sorcerers—and get de money! Kill de Jews in de name of Gott!—and get de money! Kill de Jews because dey are Jews! and get de money! Kill de Jews, any lie will do—dey sack de town—and get de money! Old men and vimmen and de little children!" His voice broke to a despairing sob and he collapsed into his chair. "Lord God of Israel, de little children, de little children!"

Arthur went over to him, saying, "There, there, Aaron," and Joe Ricard snipped some flowers, which he timorously held out to him.

"Ye killed the Christ," a voice rasped from the other side of the picket fence.

Arthur turned in a towering rage and

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McTague barked. Elder McCroly's face hurled hatred at old Aaron from over the rose-bushes. His eyes burned through half-shut lids, his mouth drew down to a hard line, and his stubby whiskers jutted straight and stiff.

"If ye say that again, Elder McCroly, I'll hang in the county jail for what I'll do to ye," said Arthur.

Elder McCroly's lips did not move, but his fixed visage said it over and over.

Yasharian went to Aaron. "But thee loot, eet was ours," he expostulated, delicately. "We had already won thees loot, when these"—indicating Olaf—"come around."

"No, it was ours," Olaf retorted, emphatically. "If the battle had yust continue, it was ours."

They stood belligerently at guard a few paces from each other. Arthur had turned to Aaron and was patting his shoulder, while Joe Ricard went about cutting the finest buds for him.

"Sea pirates in tubs—" Yasharian began, sarcastically.

"Heroes!" Olaf interrupted, hotly, bringing his cane up. "Heroes all! And we will show you." Abruptly breaking into his vigorous song of victory, he swung his heavy cane in great circles, sword fashion. Yasharian backed away inch by inch. Suddenly his eyes flashed and he brought his stick up resoundingly against Olaf's cane. Then all was a jumble of waving arms and swaying bodies; of wood striking wood; of maledictions in strange tongues; of the barking of McTague and Joe's dog; of Joe's cry of consternation over the ruthless trampling of his flowers; of Arthur's tersely snapped commands to be done.

Aaron raised his eyes; gradually the old patient smile returned. Then, as Yasharian half fell sidewise over some wires on which vines climbed and Olaf raised his stick for a mighty blow, he shrieked, "De Jews are sacking de town!" and then, "Boys, boys! Olaf! Ben! Would you kill old Aaron?" for they were both over him with sticks upraised. "Olaf! Ben!"

The doctor dodged the cane which Olaf threw from him in self-disgust, but Elder McCroly, focusing a concentrated hatred on old Aaron, did not see Ben's coming. Arthur and Olaf and Ben, hovering over old Aaron, heeded the Elder's cries and his threats to have the law on them about as much as the butterflies that idled around the garden. Joe heard him not at all, for he gazed through a mist of tears at his trampled flowers, slowly grasping the magnitude of the devastation; and the doctor, being somewhat of a scholar, found material for many arguments in the wealth of endearing words as Olaf and Ben coddled and petted old Aaron and chided themselves and begged forgiveness, and swore by the gods of the snows and the seas and the deserts and the warm river valleys an allegiance against all the world to protect the old man.

Hunched and howling with passion, Elder McCroly fumed into the garden, seeking a vent for his rage. His own words choked him with their inertia, a butterfly at which he struck shifted easily to another course, and the solicitous group about old Aaron kept their backs to his outraged self-esteem. He ground his heels down into the pink and white poppies.

Joe, the gentle, turned and saw it. There was an instant of wide-eyed transformation, and Joe, the lion, sprang with the universal cry for blood at the elder's throat. Arthur faced about as the elder fell scratching to earth.

"Maircy on us!" he cried, lifting Joe from the elder. "Have all the sons of men gone daft? Now be off with ye, Elder McCroly! Ye're no bearin' yerself seemly for an elder o' the kirk."

The elder stood irresolute in a storm of conflicting emotions. Then from down the street came a childish imitation of his own sputterings of impotent rage. He knew the cry for that of his only son, and sprang quickly to the sidewalk just as Evan Evans, the pillar of the Baptist church, came into view firmly grasping the youthful McCroly by his coat collar.

"Let go the lad, or I'll have the law on ye!" cried the elder.

"I'll have the law on *him*," said Evan Evans, tartly.

"Ye'll not!" the elder retorted. "Let him be! He's done nothin'."

"Done nothin'!" Evan replied. "Do you call it doin' nothin' swimmin' in the baptismal tank of the Baptist church? Sacrilege, that's what I'd call it." The boy's wet hair was telling evidence. "I knew some one was doin' it," Evan went on, "so I went early to the church and hid behind a pew, and the lad came through a cellar window and filled the tank, and I caught him. I'll have the law on him for sacrilege."

"Sacrilege!" mocked the elder. "Bah! The way ye baptize in yer kirk is a sacrilege!"

"I'll have the law on you for that, too, you—you sprinkler!" exclaimed Evan.

The group about Aaron had become conscious of the new struggle. Arthur's jaws set, his blue eyes bespoke a righteous scorn, his muscles hardened, and the sight of Joe Ricard wilted in silent grief wrought him to a towering indignation.

"Plague upon yer sprinklin' and yer dippin' and yer hates of a hagglin' past," he exploded. "The Lord God himself is wearied of yer turnin' up of ancient graveyards and yer wanderin' back to the wilderness from the promised land. Will ye mutter forever the maledictions of a buried bedlam, or will ye shout to the one God of all of us the song of sane men marchin' to meet the morrow! 'Tis the Fourth of July, and the one and only Overlord walks abroad wi' the multitude of martyrs that made the safe ways ye walk upon. Aye, 'tis a jealous host which holds ye to the faith that killed them, so ye might live like men.

"Stand forth, Joe Ricard! No need have ye to hide behind any man. For the glorious host of the heavens marked this day the wairks ye've done, the watches and clocks ye mend for an honest price, the garden wherewith ye grace the promised land, and the heart of ye that schemes no harness to put on another, and that will suffer none on yourself. Aye, Father, ye'll mind how ye said of thy sairvant Job when the sons of God came to present themselves before ye: 'Hast thou considered my sairvant Job, that there is none like him in the airth, a pairfect and an upright man, one that feareth God and escheweth evil?' And ye didna fail to note the fine posy of pink and white poppies which I saw meself airly this mornin' on the dominie's doorstep, against his rising. Aye, ye smiled peace on Joe Ricard."

Joe blushed rosily and blinked at a butterfly. Old Aaron nodded his head sagely, and Elder McCroly, squinting the drift of things, turned in high disdain and crunched down the street, followed, motion for motion, by his son.

"Lord God, ye've watched the ways of men since they pushed their paths from Eden, and yer ears have waked from the music of the stars to the rack of their daily striving. In the dust of swirlin' struggles ye've seen dust return to dust, and from the hearth where children frolicked ye've haird the cry of the famished wolf. Aye, on every road that reached from Eden, north and south and east and west, dust piled on dust, all because the Elder McCrolys surged with a mad lust to have bricks beyond number, or to sit on the top o' the wairld, or to will the way to the Maircy Seat! They go in to conceive mastery and come out before the people crying, 'By the grace of God, I command you!' They sell their souls for what they have, and their end is a sigh for what they have not. And the heritage they leave is the hate they leavened."

His arms swept a vigorous motion of disgust. The need to express his feelings by action overwhelmed him.

"Come, then," he cried. "'Tis the Fourth of July; the everlastin' God and the victorious martyrs have gone before on the wings o' the mornin'. I'll get the Grand Army flag; go you, Ben, and summon Dinny Higgins to pipe for us; and you, Olaf, fetch Johnnie Breslin with his bouncin' drum. Bless my soul, there's the dominie and the two who judged him! Peace be unto you!"

The one with authority cried back, "And unto you, and to the pastor whose sheep are lions!"

"Glory be!" said Arthur. "Go you, Aaron, for Father Nolan, who'll be on one side of me and the dominie on the other. We'll have a parade to the glory of a just God and a free land where men know that they are men and go forth to war for no lust, but to strengthen that which God had wrought for us!"

Man after man caught the feeling as Arthur, bearing the flag, with the dominie on one side and Father Nolan on the other, hailed them. And Joe Ricard, dropping back always to the rear file, carried his old rifle and beamed at the sky like a young girl going to a party.

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WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY

BY J. MADISON GATHANY, A.M.

HOPE STREET HIGH SCHOOL, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Based on The Outlook of April 16, 1919

Each week an Outline Study of Current History based on the preceding number of The Outlook will be printed for the benefit of current events classes, debating clubs, teachers of history and of English, and the like, and for use in the home and by such individual readers as may desire suggestions in the serious study of current history.—THE EDITORS.

[Those who are using the weekly outline should not attempt to cover the whole of an outline in any one lesson or study. Assign for one lesson selected questions, one or two propositions for discussion, and only such words as are found in the material assigned. Or distribute selected questions among different members of the class or group and have them report their findings to all when assembled. Then have all discuss the questions together.]

I—INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: The Crimes of the Bolshevists; A New Experiment in Brotherhood.
Reference: Pages 635, 637, 638.
Questions:

1. Name eight or ten definite essentials of democracy. Prove that Bolshevism is the very antithesis of democracy. 2. What is the "new experiment in brotherhood" that has been outlined in Great Britain? 3. Would you welcome this, or a very similar, experiment in America? Give reasons. 4. Explain somewhat at length to Bolshevists and to some others just what the right of free speech is and what it does not mean. 5. Discuss whether the Federal Government should allow Bolshevists and near-Bolshevists to come to this country, and whether all those who are here should be deported at once. 6. Do you think President Wilson has been too friendly in his attitude toward the Bolshevists? Submit reasons. 7. If you wish to know what Bolshevism is and why Russia succumbed to its influence, read "Russia's Agony," by Robert Wilton (Dutton).

B. Topic: A Panorama of Central Europe.
Reference: Pages 645–647.
Questions:

1. What do you learn about Germany and the Germans from this authorized interview? 2. From what Mr. Mason reports, does it seem to you that President Masaryk is a sincere and trustworthy interpreter of Central European affairs? Give your reasons. 3. Give a summary of Central European relations as found in this correspondence. 4. Interpret Dr. Masaryk's statement: "Here boundaries are terribly vital things." Illustrate your interpretation. 5. What is President Masaryk's view of the League of Nations and a United States of Europe? 6. Discuss whether the issue before the world is a League of Nations or Bolshevism. 7. Give reasons for believing that the Allies should or should not have a definite policy toward Russia. 8. Tell why Americans should appreciate the opportunity of reading such authorized interviews as those of Mr. Mason.

II—FOREIGN AFFAIRS

Topic: Egypt To-Day.
Reference: Pages 644, 645.
Questions:

1. Give a few facts about each of the following: (1) The children of Israel in Egypt, (2) the Egyptian Pyramids, (3) the Pharaohs, (4) the Ptolemies, (5) Rameses II, and (6) Cleopatra. 2. Make several comparisons between Great Britain's attitude toward the natives of Africa and Germany's attitude toward her African subjects when she possessed them. 3. Write out a list of ancient Egypt's contributions to modern civilization. 4. Show what modern civilization is now contributing to Egypt. 5. Discuss whether all civilized nations have duties to perform toward backward nations. 6. For the answers to several of these questions consult Webster's "Ancient History," published by D. C. Heath—a most excellent text—and also "The New Map of Europe," by H. A. Gibbons (Century), and "The Last Frontier," by E. A. Powell (Scribners)—all fine books for one's library.

III—NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Topic: Americanization of Immigrants.
Reference: Pages 630, 631.
Questions:

1. What anti-American propaganda does Mr. Miller describe? Explain just why such propaganda as he mentions is anti-American. 2. Produce an argument showing Mr. Miller that he is possibly far from right in saying: "*All* that is needed to Americanize the immigrants is the *prevention* of organized and foreign subsidized anti-American propaganda" (italics mine). 3. Discuss whether the English language should be the only language studied in all of our public schools. 4. Are American immigrants foreignizing Americans? Discuss at length. 5. Give an argument for and an argument against the literacy test. 6. Give your own personal opinion of restrictions upon immigration. Support your opinion with reasons. 7. Add to your library "The Immigrant and the Community," by Grace Abbott (Century), and "American Social Problems," by Burch and Patterson (Macmillan).

IV—PROPOSITIONS FOR DISCUSSION

(These propositions are suggested directly or indirectly by the subject-matter of The Outlook, but not discussed in it.)

1. The United States should do away with the race discrimination against the Japanese. 2. Socialism is preferable to Bolshevism.

V—VOCABULARY BUILDING

(All of the following words and expressions are found in The Outlook for April 16, 1919. Both before and after looking them up in the dictionary or elsewhere, give their meaning *in your own words*. The figures in parentheses refer to pages on which the words may be found.)

Antithesis, radical thinkers, a civilized Government (635); flamboyant (637); Czechoslovakia, antipathy (645); nominal, cynosure, inertia (644); orthodox, the Koran, rationalism, atheism, agnosticism (645); defunct, subsidized (630); segregate (631).

A booklet suggesting methods of using the Weekly Outline of Current History will be sent on application

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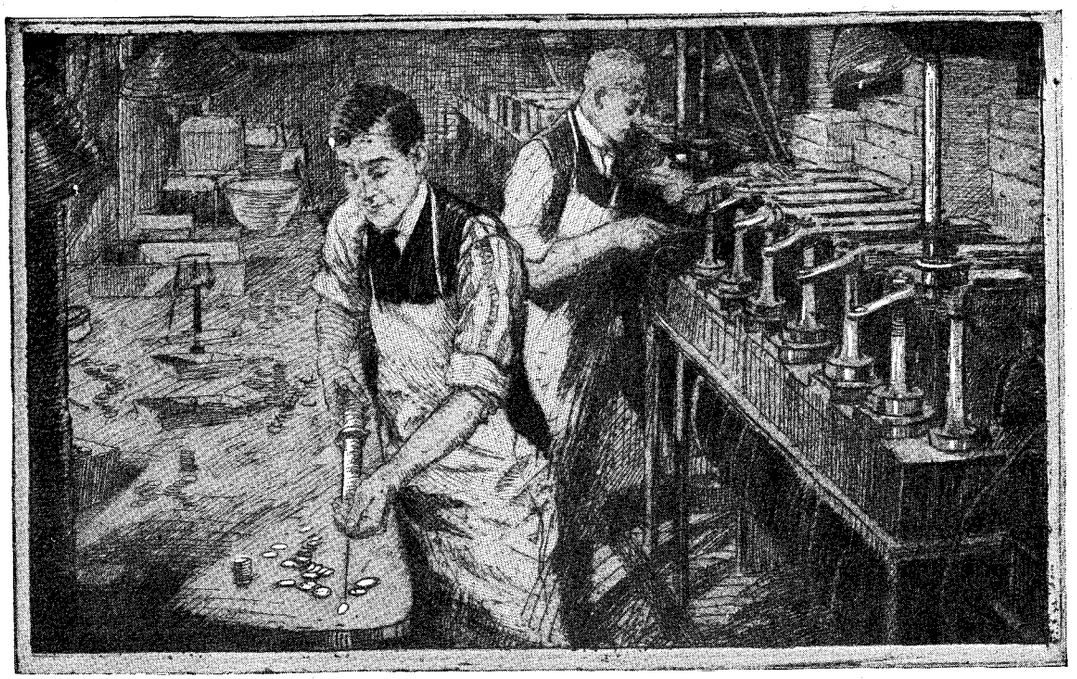
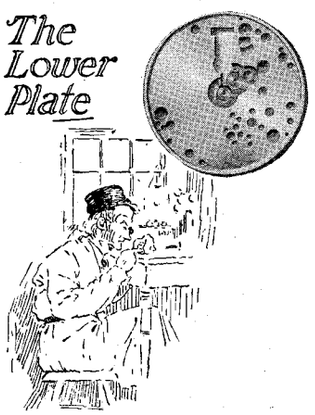


AND THE FOREIGN BUILT WATCH



Know Something About the "Works" In the Watch You Buy

IF you open your watch and examine its mechanism, you will find it consists substantially of two supporting plates, between which is mounted a gearing of meshed wheels to take care of the movement, recording time. This is called the train, which we will speak of in our next advertisement.

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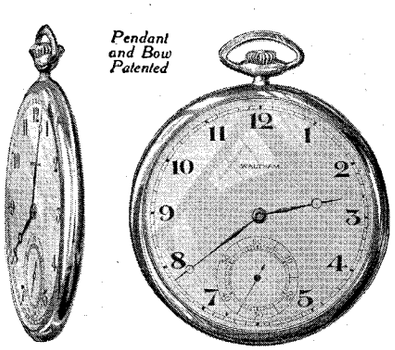
So when you buy a Waltham watch you are assured of a standardization of quality and leadership which has placed the Waltham watch on the pedestal of world dominion.



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Ye are Bought with a Price

ONCE more, human history has repeated itself. Once more, we are not our own. We are "bought with a price."

¶ Self-centered and inspired by self-gain, we were living each man for himself and to his own ends.

¶ Once more, the blood of innocence had to be shed for the saving of men's souls. God in His all-wisdom saw fit to re-mould our desires in the white heat of suffering, to reshape our aims in the shadow of the Cross.

¶ And out of it there shines the light of a finer courage, a truer faith, a cleaner purpose, in a regenerated race. Out of it we catch the promise of a future happiness and prosperity and peace such as the world has never known.

¶ Out of it we learn what through all time we can never forget—what it costs that a world may be reborn into a closer kinship with eternal things..

¶ The Fifth—the Victory Liberty Loan—comes to remind us that no good can be had, save at a price. The inauguration of this new day of peace and prosperity has cost millions of lives and billions of dollars—and the price must be paid.

¶ The graves that are dotting "Dead Man's Hill" are a part of that price. The crosses that cover the Flanders fields are a part of that price. The shattered homes that stand mutely imploring on Belgium's soil are a part of that price—and the bones of brave men at the bottom of the sea.

¶ But always there remains a balance that *we* must pay.

¶ If there is any gratitude, any honor, any morality in our hearts today, we shall subscribe to the Victory Liberty Loan—subscribe more than we can afford. We cannot so soon forget.

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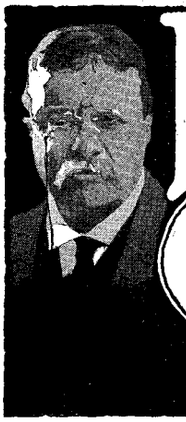

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THRIFT SALARY INCREASE

Suppose the masses saved all that they possibly could in order to get war bonds; say, to begin with, wore wooden sabots without socks, like the French. What would become of our vast boot and shoe trade and of the hosiery mills at Philadelphia? Cuffs and collars are unnecessary, especially for working people. Suppose we all cut them out. What kind of prosperity would Troy, New York, report? The only bonds in demand there would be the bonds for receivers in bankruptcy.

It does not need much brains to tell some one else to skimp; but the plain people have already got down as far as they can and the rent and the cost of living have gone up as far as they can.

To save cents is narrowing and slow; it is time that American people turned their thought from that to making dollars. Yet skimping is about all that our great banking associations have taught in their tremendous "thrift" campaigns. Besides saving our earnings we must learn to increase them.

If I were a newspaper editor (which Fate forbid!) I would not advocate penny thrift unless the public demanded it and threatened to withdraw its advertising. I'd tell the people to buy, buy, buy; to go into debt if necessary for typewriters, duplicators, filing systems, telephones, printing, card indexes, modern ways of bookkeeping, lessons in how to remember and how to do things, and everything else, especially magazines and books which will help increase the amount we can do with our time, money, or labor. I'd tell a waiting world that only cheap workers can afford to do without modern appliances or to spend five minutes saving five cents.

It does not pay a skilled mechanic to do that. I have a friend who is the most wonderful manager I ever knew—on a ten-cent scale; but she does not know that to save at the spigot while the bunghole leaks is not economy. Her penny saving is dollar wasting.

Ben Franklin said, "Put your money into your head"—meaning to spend money and time, some of which is money, to learn. I would add to that (if I were a newspaper editor), to put money into your legs by buying a motor car and into your hands by getting a dictaphone. Also put some into your stomach by buying a fireless cooker and prepared "hand me down" foods that save fuel and time and temper. Fifty-seven varieties of them.

Then, lest the coal pirate be offended, I'd add that it pays to take trouble and cash to make yourself and your wife comfortable. Don't live in cold rooms. Get the best heater and gas-stove and range and washing-machine and patent dough-kneader and fireless cooker and pneumatic sweeper. The heat wasted in a range gets into the cook's temper, though an electric fan and a box of flowers would help her to bear it. Get acquainted with your wife before she is worn out. You will find that she is better employed as a helpmate to you than in scrubbing floors on her knees because she has no patent mop. Even if the floor is not quite so clean as if she scrubbed it, she will be cleaner and will have more time to attend to you. You probably need it.

What you really need you pay for, whether you get it or not, because it costs more to do without a thing that you ought to have than it does to pay for it. But you have to earn the money to start on to

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Thrift Salary Increase (Continued)

buy these things. The Indian question is, "How?" Well, here is "how" to increase your earnings.

If you are doing your own typewriting, then your time cannot be worth more than about $8 a week, because you can get a girl to do it for $8 a week better than you can do it.

Most people, when they come to buy a machine, think only of the cost of the machine. They ought to think of the cost of the operator. Reckoned in weeks, months, and years, the cost of the machine is the small item; the cost of the operator is the big item.

Any appliance which helps to do a bigger and better day's work, day after day, year after year, pays for itself many times over. That's just as true of your new typewriter, whether you mean her or it, the girl or the machine. She hits the machine on the average fifty-two thousand times a day. Suppose she gets only $12 a week ($2 per day) and a better machine at $50 would save ten per cent of her time—that is, twenty cents a day, or $60 for three hundred working days. So to buy the new machine would give you a profit of $10 in a year, besides getting out your letters in nine minutes each instead of ten. Trade off that old writing mill to some bigger fool than yourself and get a touch-typewriter girl who can play piano on the new one.

So to "worry along"—that is, to worry yourself and the girl—is only skimping, not saving.

So much for you. Now for the typewritist too. She bought war bonds, probably more in proportion to her income than you did. I know mine did. Both of them have them still; now they have only to pay for them in the face of the high cost of living and rent.

That can't be done by "stingeing" some more. To turn your gown a second time means only to lower your standard of living—and your wages; because you have to be as nice looking as the office furniture.

"Two heads are better than one;" sometimes even two blockheads will make a practical way. Let us see.

My girl figured out that she could do a quarter more work by the touch system. In the touch system you know by feeling where the keys are. You don't have to look up from the keys to the page and back to the keys and lose the place and forget to shift your points and write the same thing over again and find the eraser and run back the roller, rub it out and blow away the dust and find the alignment again. And stop your ears till the dictator gets through swearing.

Every time a girl wags her head from the keys to the page and back again she seems to be shaking her head sadly at her own backwardness or saying, "I can't, I can't do it right!"

Well, my girl not only raised her own salary by learning and helped me buy more bonds, but she got a new ambition, so that she now is making $25 a week instead of $17. She still gets only $17 for working; she gets the extra $8 for thinking.

That set me to thinking too, and I went out to find what other practical people are thinking. I found an office where the stenographer and typewritist never does any typewriting. She takes the notes and then dictates them to a machine, and passes on the letters for typewriting and signature.

The new saving is not "Skimp more and Save it;" it is, "Produce more and Deposit it."

BOLTON HALL.

[*Advertisement*]

High Blood Pressure —Hardened Arteries —*How to Remedy*

R. L. ALSAKER, M.D.
Founder-and Director
THE ALSAKER WAY

By R. L. ALSAKER, M.D.
(Specialist in Health Conservation)

Dear Doctor Alsaker:

Last week I had two severe shocks. One of my friends had a stroke of apoplexy and is now in a very serious condition; another one dropped dead. Both of them are a little past fifty, and both of them have suffered from high blood pressure for some time. I am anxious because I too am past fifty, and my blood pressure runs from 190 to over 200. From time to time I have discomfort in the region of the heart and pains in the head.

A third friend tells me that he followed your directions and recovered. He is active and looks healthy, but I can hardly believe this, for my physicians—and they are good ones—have informed me that high blood pressure can not be reduced. Please write me frankly by return mail. I want to linger here a while longer. F. R. M.

The condition mentioned in this letter is very common among men past the age of forty-five. This is a case of hardening of the arteries (arteriosclerosis) with high blood pressure. An examination nearly always shows more or less Bright's disease, and this is generally caused by the excessive pressure, which forces the albumin through the kidneys.

The pain in the region of the heart is due to the over-worked condition of the heart, which is often aggravated by gas in the stomach and the bowels. The pain in the head is caused partly by the excessive pressure of the blood, and partly by accumulations of waste in the body.

Many physicians give nitro-glycerin to lower the excessive blood pressure, but this is useless, for though the pressure is temporarily reduced, it returns again.

The condition described is dangerous because if allowed to continue the patient will usually expire from apoplexy of the brain, or heart failure; sometimes death comes through Bright's disease, with its accompanying uremia.

Is the condition curable? It is in the majority of cases. Nearly everybody believes that hardened arteries with high blood pressure is a fatal affliction. And it is, if it is treated in the old way with drugs and a superabundance of food. If it is treated correctly, that is, in accordance with the laws of nature, at least four out of five will recover. Their arteries may not become quite as soft as they should be; their blood pressure may not return to the ideal point; but they will recover to such an extent that they have neither aches nor pains, nor are they in any further danger from apoplexy or heart disease. They will recover so completely that they can live to be old—far older than three score years and ten—and they can be so healthy that they can't feel anything wrong. And what more can they ask?

In most of these cases correct treatment will reduce the blood pressure from twenty to thirty points the first month. After that the reduction is slower.

If this is true, why don't most doctors and many layman know it? Because both physicians and lay individuals are looking for cures from pills, powders and potions, aided by serums and operations. And these means will not work in cases of high blood pressure.

The correct way, which is Nature's way, is so simple and reasonable that very few have discovered it to date. It consists of living so that the hardening process stops immediately, and then the blood pressure begins to decrease. Usually the patient is out of danger in a few weeks.

So if you would overcome high blood pressure and soften arteries that are too hard you will have to learn how to use your lungs to get plenty of fresh air; how to drink the right kinds of liquids so as to aid in washing the impurities out of the body; how to eat the best of foods in the best way, so that these foods will build health instead of producing disease; and how to give the body good general care in every way.

There are exceptions who can not recover. This is because they have abused themselves so long that either the kidneys have failed beyond recovery; or the heart valves or heart walls have been too much injured; or the walls of the arteries themselves have become as brittle as chalk in spots. But the vast majority—at least four out of five on the average—can get into such good condition that they can truly say that they are enjoying good health.

I have had patrons who were continually dizzy; who had surging of the blood to the head; who had daily headaches; who had oppression in the region of the heart (precordial pain); who were so short of breath that they could not walk upstairs, nor could they walk as much as a block without resting—yes, individuals with as bad symptoms as that have recovered very good health, after they had been told by competent physicians that nothing could be done for their hardened arteries and high blood pressure.

Nature performs wonders if you give her a chance. If you are truly interested, read the publisher's announcement following this article.

Publisher's Announcement and Personal Guarantee—R. L. Alsaker, M.D., is a new type of physician. He specializes in health and teaches those who come to him for advice, how to live so that disease will vanish. He has written several health-building hand books that explain the cause of disease and show the sick how to recover. One of the most important is **"Curing Diseases of Heart and Arteries."** This book is really a course of instructions on the correct home treatment of Heart Disease, Hardened Arteries, High Blood Pressure and Apoplexy. It gives specific advice on the care of the body and the proper foods to eat to produce a cure. All forms of heart disease are discussed and a correct treatment prescribed. It is marvelous what the common foods will do for the sick when properly combined and intelligently eaten. Send $2.10 for "Curing Diseases of the Heart and Arteries." Follow the doctor's advice regarding the care of the body and especially **The Alsaker Way** of food combining and eating, for 30 days. If you are fully satisfied with the good results obtained keep the book; otherwise return it and I will refund your money. G. G. Porter, a prominent business man of Syracuse, N. Y., writes, "Measured by the usual fees charged by physicians for a single prescription or consultation, Dr. Alsaker's health-building hand books are worth $50 to $100 each." Mr. Porter has purchased and distributed among sick people, more than 200 copies of The Alsaker Hand books.

Frank E. Morrison (Estab. 1889), **Dept. 236, 1133 Broadway, N. Y., Publisher of The Alsaker Health Books.**

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THE NATION'S INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS

Believing that the advance of business is a subject of vital interest and importance, The Outlook will present under the above heading frequent discussions of subjects of industrial and commercial interest. This department will include paragraphs of timely interest and articles of educational value dealing with the industrial upbuilding of the Nation. Comment and suggestions are invited.

THE UNIVERSAL MOTOR TRUCK

MOTOR trucks were a great aid to the American Committee for Relief in the Near East in rushing food and supplies to the destitute and starving people of Asia Minor, victims of Turkish lust and brutality. This Committee, with characteristic American spirit of giving succor to the oppressed, has fed thousands of these unfortunate refugees and saved them from starvation. There was only one source of help—America—and America, as has always been her wont, offered alms and continues to do so as the need for help is still urgent.

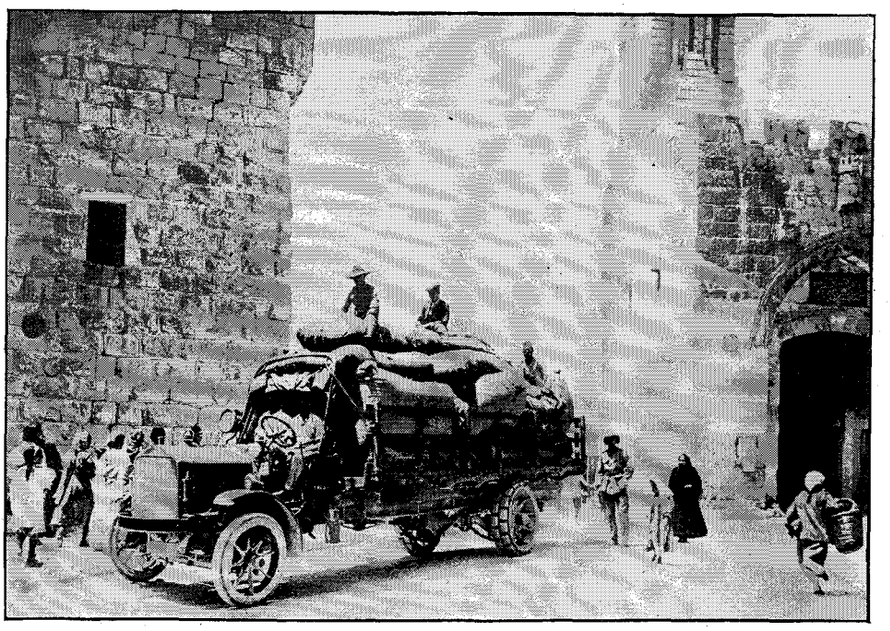
In carrying on this work the American Committee is making use of five big motor trucks. The picture shows a five-ton truck making its first entrance into Jerusalem through a breach in the walls at the Jaffa Gate. The truck is loaded with cotton for mattresses and beans brought from Egypt for the orphanages. Without these powerful trucks for transport work death and suffering would have been greater. Before the advent of the trucks practically all of the transporting was done on men's backs and by donkeys.

When the Twentieth Engineers undertook the cutting of timber in France and the manufacture of lumber from such timber for the use of the American military forces, their work was greatly facilitated by the use of a fleet of forty specially constructed trucks. These trucks, equipped with wide-faced steel wheels, differ somewhat from the standard army truck, but in many ways were just as essential to the success of the Allied arms as the camions that rushed troops and munitions to the battle-fronts. Because of their wide steel tires these trucks were operated to advantage on the soft soil of the French forests, enabling the engineers to conduct important logging operations and keep the army sawmills working to capacity in all seasons.

As a preliminary step for the manufacture of lumber on a big scale in France it was necessary to construct and maintain many miles of roads from the woods to the mills and from the mills to the various distributing depots. In this road construction the trucks, which were designed especially for work of just this nature, performed a service that contributed in no small way to the enviable reputation won by the American engineers abroad. After building miles of roads the trucks transported thousands of feet of timber over primitive highways.

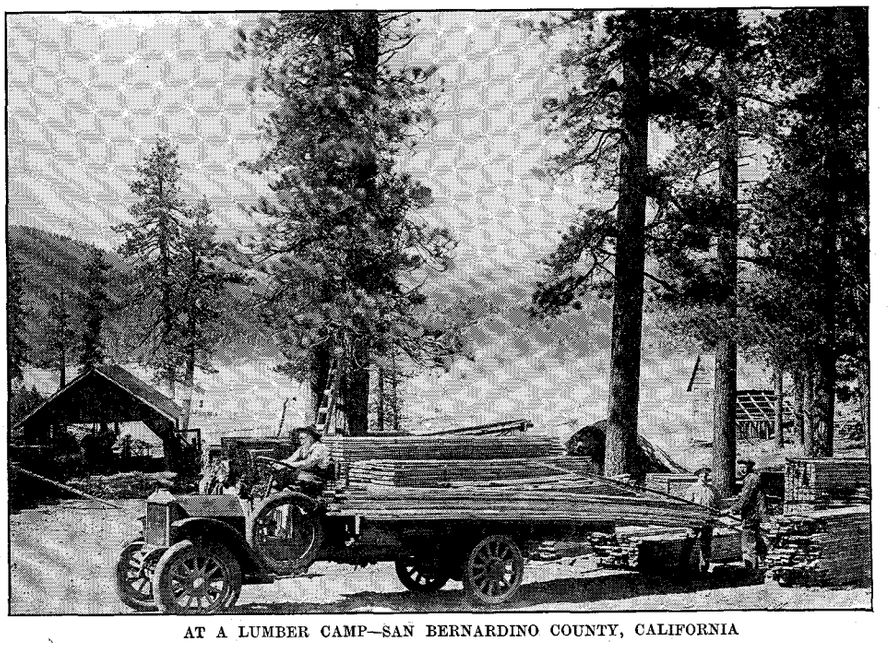
Big Bear Lake, in San Bernardino County, California, is a favorite vacation spot for tourists. Last season a number of additional cottages were needed and lumber had to be hauled in. A construction camp was established on the shore of the lake and the building was at once commenced. Even the wife of the contractor was pressed into service, and the illustration shows her, dressed in overalls, at the wheel of the truck.

(Illustrations by courtesy of the White Company and the Federal Motor Truck Company.)



CARRYING FOOD SUPPLIES TO STARVING INHABITANTS OF JERUSALEM

U. S. ARMY ENGINEERS TRANSPORTING LOGS IN FRANCE



AT A LUMBER CAMP—SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

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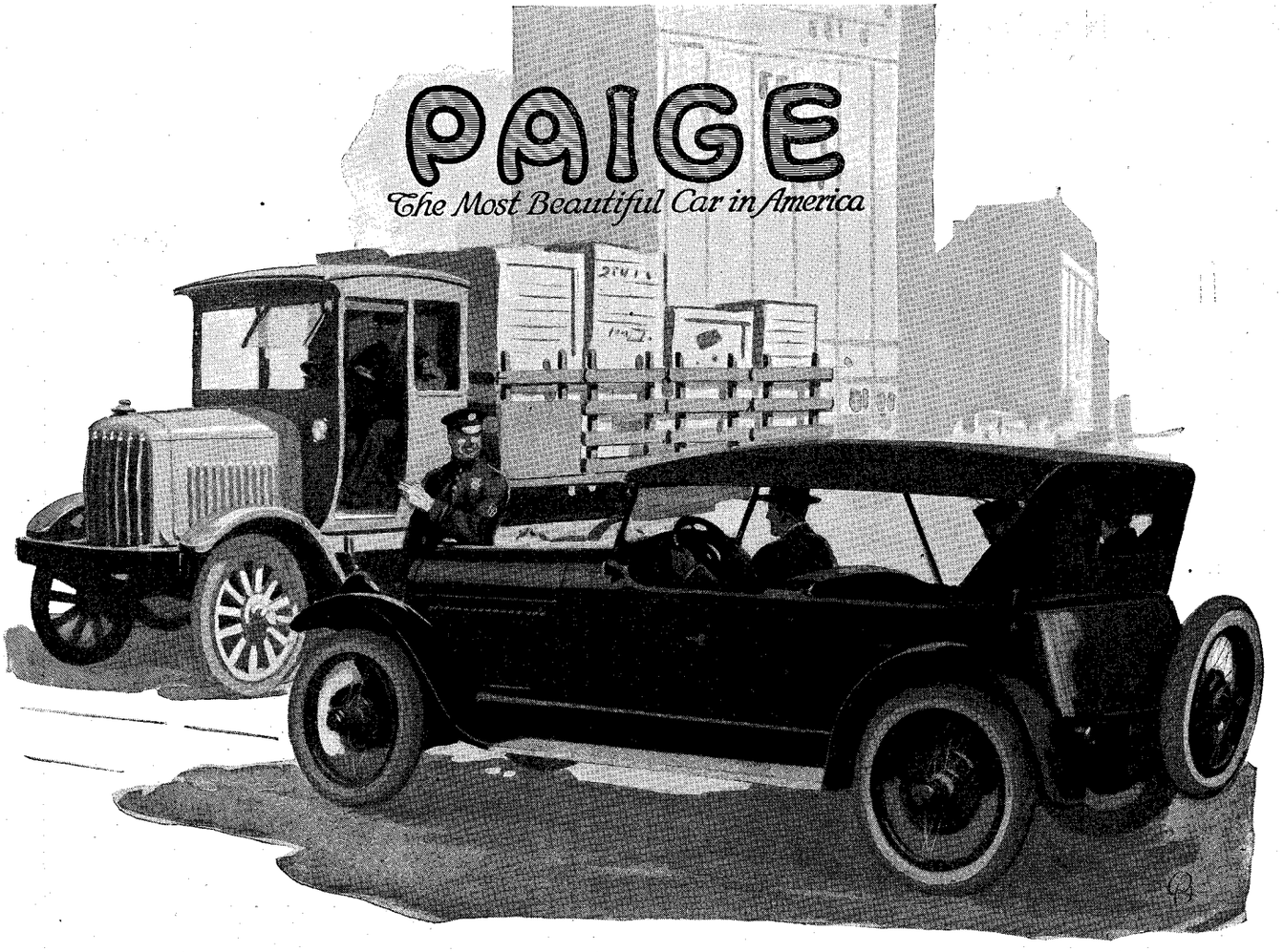

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Whenever you see the Paige name plate on a passenger car or truck, we want you to remember that it is a symbol of fair dealing and honest manufacturing. That car or that truck is deserving of your fullest confidence. It has satisfied our own exacting requirements as a quality product and, because it has not failed us, it *cannot* fail you.

In brief, we ask you to place your faith in the reputation of a manufacturer—rather than a painted body and four wheels. Believe in the Paige because the nation believes in it. Buy it because it is worthy of your confidence and respect. On this basis we very gladly assume our full share of the responsibility.

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Your Unpaid Dollars

What They Saved America

IT IS a real American village. It is 20 miles west of the Mississippi River; its population—about 2600.

It gave its sons to war with an open hand and a glad heart.

Then—

The richest man in the village aged ten years in ten days. His only son lay dead in France.

The village butcher boy—born in Ireland—smiled for the last time in France. He died fighting for America.

The village Beau Brummel won the Croix de Guerre and lost his sight.

One family sent three sons and lost two.

Gas claimed a mere school boy of 19 years.

The realities of this village are the "might-have-beens" of all America.

But, thank God, America as a whole never really felt the hand of war—as England felt it, as France felt it, as our neighbor across the border, Canada, felt it.

And why?

Because your dollars stopped the war. Your dollars made possible those tremendous preparations for a long war which resulted in a short war. Your dollars bought such an array of tanks and trucks, guns and gas, bayonets and bombs, planes and pontoons, shot and shell, that Germany wilted—a year ahead of schedule.

Half a million American boys were saved.

The dollars that did it are still in your pocket.

For America prepared on Faith. She knew that true Americans held their dollars cheaper than their sons. She knew that American thrift would gladly take the place of American blood.

America now asks you for those unpaid dollars.

Let your heart say *how* thankful you are that half a million American sons were saved.

Subscribe to the

LIBERTY V LOAN Victory Liberty Loan

The "Clean-up" Button

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THE OUTLOOK

Prepared by American Association of Advertising Agencies cooperating with United States Treasury Department

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The Annual

Out-of-Doors Number

of The Outlook

will be the issue of June 11, 1919. This number will contain several special articles on out-of-doors and vacation subjects, as well as beautiful illustrations of typical American scenery. We suggest the use of advertising space in this issue by Summer Hotels and Camps; Tourist Agencies, and Steamship Lines.

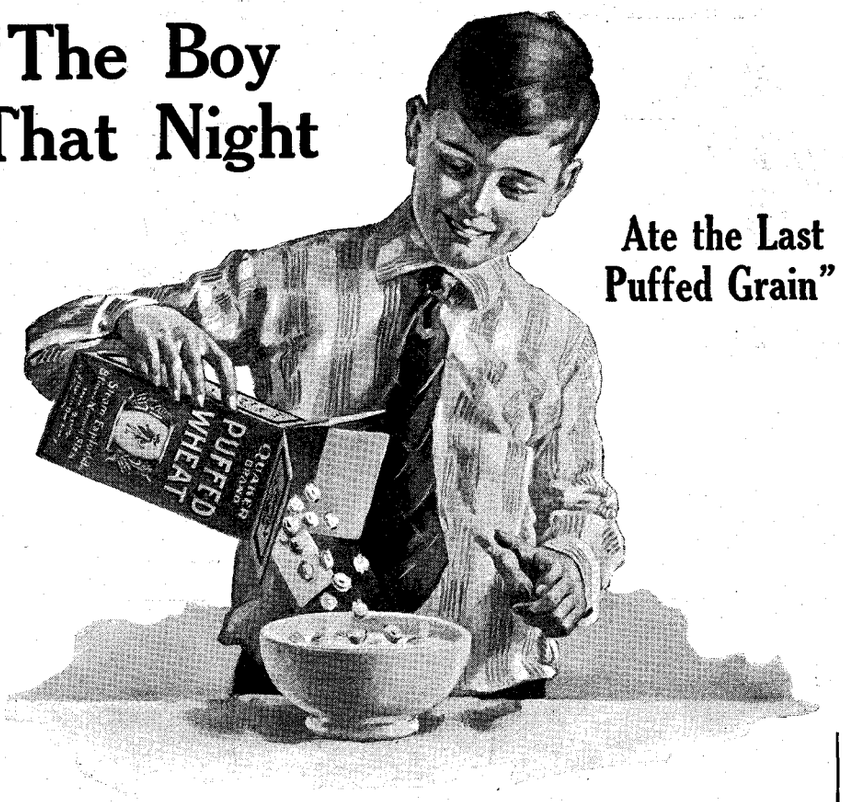
Rates and special information upon request

Department of Classified Advertising

THE OUTLOOK

381 Fourth Avenue, New York

"The Boy That Night Ate the Last Puffed Grain"



At a house where I visited the hostess said to the writer, "We love Puffed Grains in our home, but somehow we don't use a large amount."

"Let us see why," I suggested.

Next morning she served Puffed Rice for breakfast, and the last grain was consumed. At noon she served Puffed Wheat in milk, and not a kernel left the table.

In the afternoon the daughter used two cups of Puffed Rice in candy. And the boy that night at bedtime ate the last Puffed Grain in the house.

That's All the Trouble

You will find that children eat all the Puffed Grains they get. The only limit when you serve them is the bottom of the dish.

These are airy, toasted bubbles, thin and flaky, puffed to eight times normal size. In form and flavor Puffed Grains are exquisite.

They are whole-grain foods—Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice. And children need whole grains.

They are steam exploded, shot from guns. By this unique process of Prof. Anderson every food cell is blasted. Thus digestion is easy and complete. No other process ever known so fits grain foods to digest.

Don't you think it a vast mistake when such foods are served sparingly, and lesser foods take their place?

Puffed Wheat Puffed Rice And Corn Puffs

All Bubble Grains—Each 15c *Except in Far West*

The Quaker Oats Company

Sole Makers (3063)

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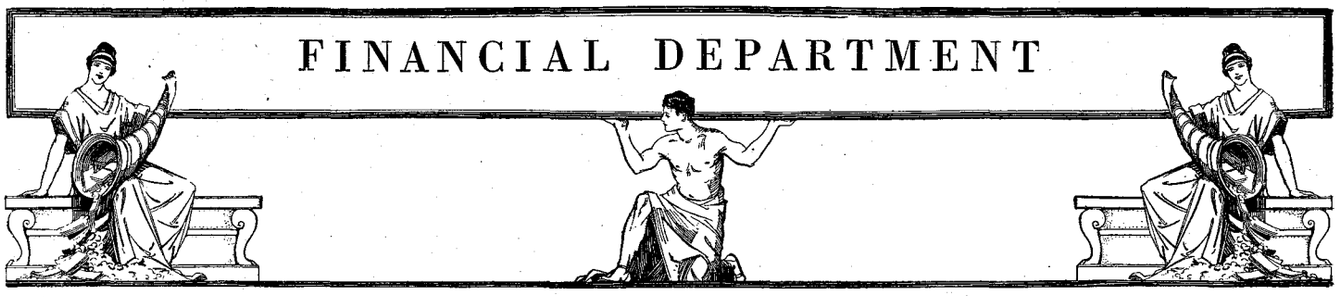
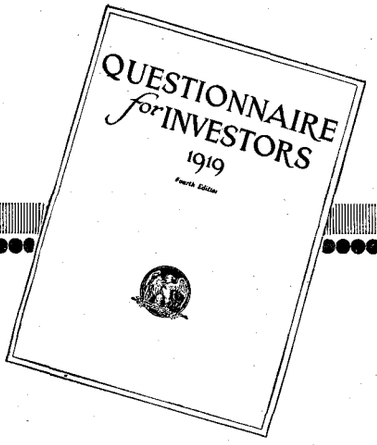


All legitimate questions from Outlook readers about investment securities will be answered either by personal letter or in these pages. The Outlook cannot, of course, undertake to guarantee against loss resulting from any specific investment. Therefore it will not *advise* the purchase of any specific security. But it will give to inquirers facts of record or information resulting from expert investigation, leaving the responsibility for final decision to the investor. And it will admit to its pages only those financial advertisements which after thorough expert scrutiny are believed to be worthy of confidence. All letters of inquiry regarding investment securities should be addressed to

THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York



How to Test the Safety of Any Investment

Every Investor should obtain and study the "Questionnaire for Investors."

In this time of peace and readjustment there are three purposes for which the prudent and far-sighted investor should use it as a guide:

(1) To assist in selecting the most desirable investment for funds now available.
(2) To obtain valuable information for future reference.
(3) To test the stability of investments made in the past.

It may save you many dollars to read this free booklet before placing your funds.

While our supply lasts, copy of the Questionnaire will be mailed without obligation on receipt of application. In order to aid us to give you the most intelligent service, write for this invaluable book today and mention by number which purpose especially interests you. Ask for

Booklet No. E-905

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FINISH THE JOB

IT was only a song—but in their hearts lay courage and determination as they sailed away singing, "We won't come back till it's over over there." And they kept their word, though to many it meant the supreme sacrifice, and now, as our soldier boys are returning, crowned with success, our Uncle Sam asks *us* to make good *our* part of the compact—to finish and polish off the victory, to wind up, clinch, and seal the triumph, fairly won. The game is in our hands—the Victory Loan is the move that means checkmate.

With firmness, manliness, and devotion, not with timidity, hesitancy, and cowardice, let us assume our responsibilities, however arduous and formidable they may appear expressed in billions, and with energy, proficiency, and unconquerable will let us score a success and in triumph bring the boys home and pay the bill. We have drilled so far; shall we stop just before we strike oil? Not with such an example as our boys have set. They overcame incredible difficulties, and finally and completely vanquished the enemy. Now all they ask is to be brought home. Can we fail them?

Let us resolve to finish the job in the old spirit, by giving our full strength and our best ideas for the last great loan. If we have bought more bonds than we could keep of the other Liberty Loans, that is of no consequence; if we never bought a Liberty Bond, never mind; if we paid $100 and sold out at $95—it is of small account; forget it all. Here is our great opportunity. Let every living soul in America express his thanksgiving in simple but tangible form by buying at least one $50 Victory Bond—if it takes a year to pay for it. How little such a bond seems; but if we all do our full share, we can oversubscribe the loan in twenty-four hours. Don't be skeptical about how it can be done—get out and work. How many people can *you* find who never bought a Liberty Bond? There won't be many, if any, in your locality if you help to finish the job in the spirit our men in France drove through to victory—from Château Thierry to Argonne. Let us take off our coats and buckle down and preach the gospel to every creature. Buy a Victory Bond of the last great loan—the loan of thanksgiving. It isn't for patriotism alone. It isn't an appeal for prosperity nor to investment; it's just one big everlasting opportunity to be able to say, "I helped to bring the boys home and finish the job."

WHAT IT WILL COST

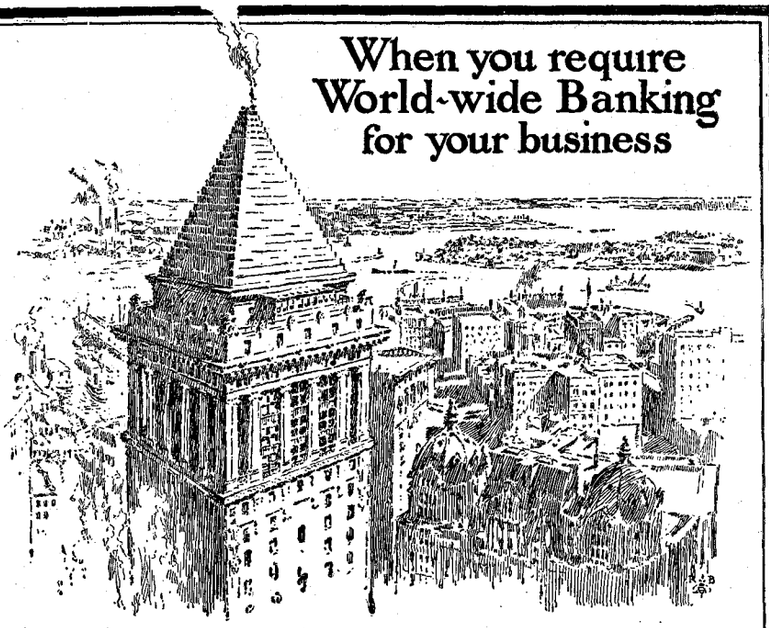
Four $50 Liberty Bonds will pay the fare from France for one American soldier; $200 loaned the Government will bring your boy home; $400,000,000 will bring all the boys home from France.

It will take ten months, at the lowest safe estimate, to demobilize the Army. During this period the Government will have to pay the cost of maintenance. This includes food, clothing, housing, pay, medical attention, and all the other things furnished by Uncle Sam to his soldiers. Leaving out of consideration all other incidental expenses, these items will amount to about $1,000,000,000 for the A. E. F. and about $900,000,000 for the troops who never got overseas.

Sustenance, average for 1 year for 1 soldier (This includes food, medical attention, etc.)	$430
Personal equipment (clothing, bedding, etc.)	280
Pay (average for army, officers and men)	480
Housing (charges for cantonments, rent for camp sites, etc.)	80
Total cost of maintenance for one soldier for one year	$1,270

The proportionate share of this amount, $1,270, for the ten months it will take

When you require World-wide Banking for your business



WHEN in the course of business events it becomes necessary for a business man to broaden his field of endeavor, he not infrequently finds that he must broaden his banking facilities also.

WHEN your business reaches that point, you may well consider the completeness of financial service afforded by the Bankers Trust Company, 16 Wall Street and Fifth Ave. and 42d St., New York.

BANKING DEPARTMENT

WHEN you place your business account with us you have the satisfaction of knowing that your largest business requirements can be met and your varied banking needs be satisfied to the smallest detail. As a member of the Federal Reserve System, the Bankers Trust Company offers you all of the advantages of the best commercial banks besides the advantages of complete trust company service.

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT

WHEN you become a customer of our Foreign Department you take advantage of

the best existing world-wide banking facilities

because we are co-operating with hundreds of great banks in all civilized parts of the world. You can make use of our service, for example, for

—transferring funds by telegraph or cable
—issuing travellers' credits in dollars and pounds sterling
—buying and selling foreign monies
—collecting of foreign coupons
—securing credit information and reports on trade conditions
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BOND DEPARTMENT

WHEN you become a customer of our Bond Department you will have the investment experience of the Bankers Trust Company at your service. Our officers will be glad to review your lists of investments and advise you that they may be suited to your needs and sufficiently diversified. Because it is our policy to offer to our customers only such securities as we are willing to include in our own investments, you will find in our current offerings—sent to you on request—a carefully selected list of securities which we are buying for our own account.

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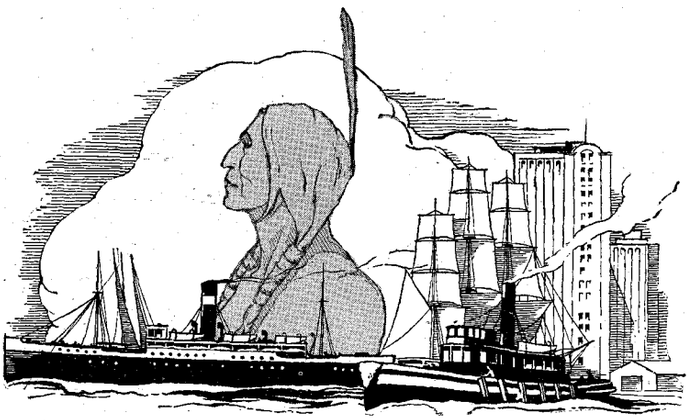

In the Service of Commerce

American business men are reaching out into world-wide markets. Their efforts are being supported and facilitated by the co-operation of foremost banks of the country. In this movement for the expansion of trade, the National Shawmut Bank of Boston is taking a leading part. Its various departments are directed by men trained by years of broad business and financial experience. With first-hand knowledge of trade conditions at home and abroad, they have made Shawmut Service equal to every demand for financing shipments, arranging credits and making collections anywhere in the world. Far-visioned, alert to new opportunities, they are helping to smooth the ways of international commerce.

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Finish the Job (Continued)

to demobilize the army is five-sixths, or $1,058.30; and this average cost of maintenance applies to the whole Army. Secretary Baker reported that the total strength of the Army on November 11, the day the armistice ended the actual war, was 3,655,000 men. Of this number about an even 2,000,000 men were in France and the other 1,655,000 were in training camps in the United States.

With ten months to complete the demobilization the cost of maintenance applies as follows:

Two million of the A. E. F. to be demobilized in ten months means an average of 1,000,000 men to maintain for that time.

One million men to maintain, at an average cost of $1,058.30 a man, costs the United States $1,058,300,000 for the A. E. F.

The 1,655,000 who never got overseas will be demobilized much more rapidly, certainly within six months. Demobilizing this force entirely in that period will mean that an average of 827,500 men will have to be maintained for six months. This, at the rate of $1,058.30 a man, will cost $875,743,250.

Adding these two totals together gives the sum of $1,934,043,250. THIS SUM OF $1,934,043,250 IS ONE OF THE MANY SUCH BILLS THAT WILL HAVE TO BE PAID FROM THE VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN. In addition to this charge for keeping the boys fed, clothed, paid, etc., until they can be returned to their civilian homes and their civilian jobs, the cost of returning them to those homes and finding them those jobs must also be paid.

THE TRANSPORTATION BILL ALONE WILL BE $400,000,000 FOR THE AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE AND $20,273,750 FOR THE FORCES THAT NEVER GOT OVERSEAS.

The Army authorities say it costs $64, on the average, to transport each soldier from wherever in France the end of the war found him to a seaport where he can board a transport. To carry each man across the Atlantic in a transport costs $62. After he gets to the United States the man must do a certain amount of traveling, both with his regiment until the time of his discharge and then as a discharged individual soldier on the way to his civilian home. The average cost of this is set down as $74 a man. Adding these charges together gives a total charge of $200 a man for the transportation of every soldier in the A. E. F. from France to his home in the United States. This makes the total of $400,000,000 for the transportation bill of the A. E. F.

To carry the men in the training camps back to their civilian homes the Government made an allowance of 3½ cents a mile for whatever distance they had to travel to reach the home from which they entered the service. This allowance covered railway fare at the reduced soldier rate, and was supposed to provide money enough for meals *en route*. For the whole army in training, because climatic and military reasons had forced the sending of many men to training camps far distant from their homes, it has been figured that the average return allowance was for three hundred and fifty miles, or $12.25.

This allowance of $12.25 for 1,655,000 men makes a total of $20,273,750 for transportation of the men who did not get overseas to their homes.

The total transportation bill for returning the men of the whole Army to their individual civilian homes is therefore $420,273,750.

Adding this to the maintenance cost of $1,934,043,250 brings the grand total of the Army's definite "return to peace" costs to $2,354,317,000.

The cost of returning the boys to their jobs is impossible to predict at this time. The task has been undertaken by the United States Employment Bureau, acting for the Department of Labor, but there has not yet been time to make any survey of conditions on which an estimate of the cost can be made. Whatever the cost is it will be paid, for when the Government called the boys to the colors it called them from their jobs, and there is a moral obligation for it to help them back to them.

With $2,354,317,000 of definite bills that will have to be paid by the Government simply for the demobilization of the Army, it is easy to see why huge sums will be required. Many big bills will have to be paid from the Victory Loan for supplies ordered for the war by the Army. The war is over and they are not needed, but where the things ordered were delivered they must be paid for. Where it was possible to compromise or cancel contracts awarded this was done, but there were other big expenditures demanded by justice in these compromises and cancellations.

The Navy is faced with the same sort of expenses for maintenance until demobilization to a peace basis and supplies ordered for the war are paid for. In fact, the Navy's expenses may be kept to almost a war basis in order that the United States may do its share, through the Navy, in maintaining a police force for the League of Nations. This problem complicates the question of the "war to peace" cost of the Navy, so perhaps the safest thing to say about it now is that the bill will be big, and that, like that of the Army, it must be met from the Fifth Liberty Loan.

In addition to these Army and Navy claims on the money raised by the Victory Loan all the civil expenses of the Government must be considered. These have been greatly increased by the war. Many of

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Interest paid promptly at maturity.

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For further information regarding our Farm Loans and Bonds write for Booklet and Investors' List No. 58.

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BANKERS Founded A.D. 1858
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AN ASSURED 6% INCOME

Your surplus funds will yield 6% if invested in our 6% Time Certificates, issued for $100 or more. We have paid 6% continuously for 24 years and have never been a day late in mailing semi-annual interest checks. All our investments are made in first Mortgages on improved city property.

Write for the Booklet "6% and Safety"

The Calvert Mortgage Company
864 Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

Finish the Job (Continued)

them, such as the cost of operating the Federalized railways and ships, will mean bills of the largest size. Other projects, such as land reclamation for the benefit of returned soldiers, continuation of war insurance, or possible pensions or bonuses to the men who served, may add still other big bills.

But, aside from all possibilities, there is the definite fact that UNCLE SAM WILL HAVE TO USE AT LEAST $2,354,317,000 OF THE MONEY OF THE VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN JUST FOR THE ARMY.

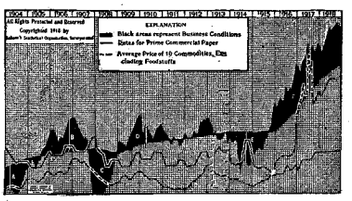
KEEPING THE PLEDGE

"This Nation has no more solemn obligation than healing the hurts of our wounded and restoring our disabled men to civil life and opportunity.

"The Government recognizes this, and the fulfillment of the obligation is going forward fully and generously. The medical divisions of the War and Navy Departments are rendering all the aid that skill and science make possible; the Federal Board for Vocational Education is commanded by law to develop and adapt the remaining capabilities of each man so that he may again take his place in the ranks of our great civilian army.

"The co-operation and interest of our citizens are essential to this programme of duty, justice, and humanity. It is not charity. It is merely the payment of a draft of honor which the United States accepted when it selected these men and took them in their health and strength to fight the battles of the Nation.

"They have fought the good fight; they have kept the faith, and they have won. Now we keep faith with them, and every citizen is indorser on the general obligation."—WOODROW WILSON.



Labor and Investments

Certain classes of securities are being hard hit by labor troubles and the fall in prices. Others will profit from the downward trend of money. Babson's Reports will advise you how to invest safely and sanely.

Avoid worry. Cease depending on rumors or luck. Recognize that all action is followed by equal reaction. Work with a definite policy based on fundamental statistics.

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When you invest your money in our First Farm Mortgages and Real Estate Gold Bonds, furnished in amounts to suit, you are assured of a steady income of 6%. Our loans are secured by rich agricultural lands worth several times amount of loan. Write for pamphlet "S" and offerings.

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Are You An Investor?

During the past year the Financial Editor of The Outlook has helped hundreds of Outlook readers to solve intelligently their particular investment problems. Perhaps you are contemplating a shifting of your present holdings or have fresh funds to invest. In either case we shall be glad to give you specific information on any securities in which you may be interested. This service is entirely free to Outlook readers.

THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT
The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

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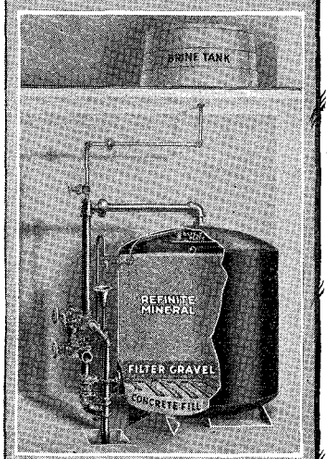
Does your laundry use Perfect Soft Water?

After a tubbing or two—do your laundered pieces take on an unsightly yellow cast and show surprising wear and tear?

It's the soap curd and the severe rubbing, unavoidable when HARD water is used.

Perfect soft water is now within the reach of every user. In the rugged Black Hills country of South Dakota there was found a most unusual mineral. When placed in water, it collects the elements which cause hardness and gives off softening properties in exchange. A natural water softener, as old as the hills—this mineral, Refinite, needed only man's ingenuity to make it practical.



Sectional View of Refinite Water Softener

REFINITE
RIVAL OF THE CLOUDS
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The Refinite Water Softener is the only one using the natural Refinite mineral. It is a simple filter system—no technical knowledge required to operate it. Quickly installed—occupies very little space—100% efficient. *It softens water perfectly, in any quantity desired and at the lowest cost of operation.*

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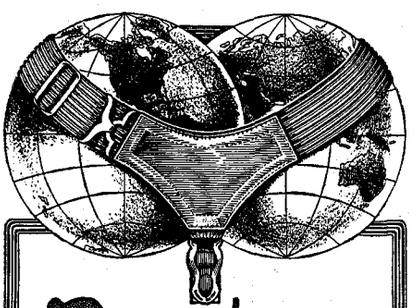

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BY THE WAY

"Referring to your note about the lack of price tags on goods in show windows," a subscriber writes, "some years ago I saw in —— & ——'s window some 'real cashmere shawls at half price.' Having about $150 in my pocket, I thought it would be a good opportunity to make a present to my wife. When I told the manager that I wanted to see some cashmere shawls, he was exceedingly polite and showed me great deference. Three shawls were put upon frames for my inspection, and upon asking the price of the first one I was told—$2,500. I did not say a word, and was told that the price of the second was $2,000. Without turning a hair I asked the price of the third—and, with encomiums upon each of them, was told—$1,500! Feeling that I had been unwittingly placed in a false position, I confided the fact to the manager, offered him a good imported cigar, and asked him to let me get out of the store without saying another word. Imagine my feelings!"

Is a vessel that uses both sails and auxiliary steam power as a means of propulsion a sailing vessel or a steamship? A schooner of this description or nondescription was recently sunk in collision with a tug off Cape Henry. In a suit for damages the case seems to hinge on whether the schooner, sometimes traveling under sail, sometimes under steam, sometimes under both steam and sail, was under one or the other or both at the time of the accident. If she was a sailing vessel, certain lights should have been carried. If she traveled as a steamer, she should have been provided with different lights. Here is a knotty case that calls for all the acumen of the United States District Court.

Most people have had the experience of coming into possession of a "rare" coin, only to find that the collectors would offer merely its face value for it. A reader of this page, however, tells a story of real luck in regard to a coin:

> During the year 1889 I was in Venice and saw in an old shop a gold piece, $5 size, marked "Pike's Peak," with a banker's name. I knew nothing about the coin, but the "Pike's Peak" interested me, and I bought it for $5—the face value. I kept it until about three years ago, when I thought it time to know what it was. Going to a reliable coin dealer, he at once said my coin was rare and valuable. Result: I sold it to him for $1,050, and he sold it to a collector for $1,500.

A cartoon in "Le Rire" (Paris) showing passengers going into an airplane has the conductor announcing: "Yes, two places in the first class. You can come up." This is of course only a prophecy; but the "Daily Chronicle" of London says in a recent issue, as showing the practical present: "Our daily aerial service across the Channel enables Mr. Bonar Law to write, at Westminster after breakfast, a despatch that Mr. Lloyd George may read in Paris before lunch."

The "Japan Times" satirizes the bad telephone service of Japan by telling this incident: "A lady in Karuiwaza called up her house in Tokyo, left by the next train, got the call and talked to herself in Karuiwaza six hours after she arrived in Tokyo. That's not a joke. It's the solemn truth."

A superintendent of schools, the "Argonaut" says, was trying to teach a class of boys the composition of sentences, and said: "If I ask you, 'What have I in my

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By the Way (Continued)

hand?' you must not answer 'Chalk,' but compose a complete sentence, such as, 'You have a piece of chalk in your hand.' Now, what have I on my feet?" The boys got it mixed and called out, "Boots." "Wrong; you haven't listened." "Socks," ventured another blunderer. "Worse and worse; try again." A pupil raised his hand, convinced that the right article had not yet been named. "Corns, sir," he exclaimed, triumphantly.

"For years," says the London correspondent of "American Art News," "we have deplored the sickly background of dirty, drab wall against which the National Gallery pictures have suffered. Now the grumblers have been left wondering whether they would not have preferred the original drabness to remain. In the Italian rooms the decorations now consist of a wall space of dead white surmounted by a frieze of brilliant royal blue over a surface of patterned lincrusta. The daring character of the color scheme blinds many of its critics," etc. This color scheme, said to be Italian in its origin, indicates the growing popularity of the brilliant color effect in decoration.

The geophone, a listening instrument developed by the French during the war to detect enemy underground mining operations, is now to be used by our Bureau of Mines as a possible aid in locating miners who have been entombed after a disaster. A miner pounding on a coal seam can be heard with this instrument 1,200 feet away. Recently a pit boss who happened to be near while the geophone was being tested in a mine put the instrument to his ears. He heard so distinctly that he called out in a startled tone: "Mack is tamping in a charge! We had better move away." A coal seam three hundred feet thick separated Mack from the startled boss at the time.

Books about Shakespeare and his works are almost without number, but now for the first time one appears about the pronunciation of the names of his characters. "How to Pronounce Names in Shakespeare," by T. U. Irvine, tells us whether we are to say Petrootchio or Petrookeo, Veeola or Vyola, etc. Tastes differ. H. H. Furness, Jr., for instance, is quoted as saying Petroochio; Julia Marlowe and Otis Skinner say Petrookio; Ada Rehan said Patrooshio. Juliet is pronounced by famous actors in three different ways; Jaques in four; while Shakespeare himself is supposed to have called Rosalind Rōsalynd, differing in this respect from any of his modern interpreters.

The "Siberian Sapper," published "periodically" by the Canadian Engineers at Vladivostok, is priced at one ruble and some people will think is worth it. A recent number contains this "free verse:" "Once upon a time I was a civilian and I had a trade— And it was a good trade, And when I wanted to go To Siberia The Recruiting Officer said 'Join the Engineers and Work at your trade,' And so I did. Since then I have scrubbed floors And peeled potatoes And manicured horses that kicked And fixed doors And desks And electric lights And stoves that smoked And pipes that leaked And I have built more tables and chairs And filing cabinets And Chippendale furniture Than they make in Grand Rapids, Mich. In ten years And now I want to see That fellow who said 'Join the Engineers and work at your trade.' *I thank you.*"

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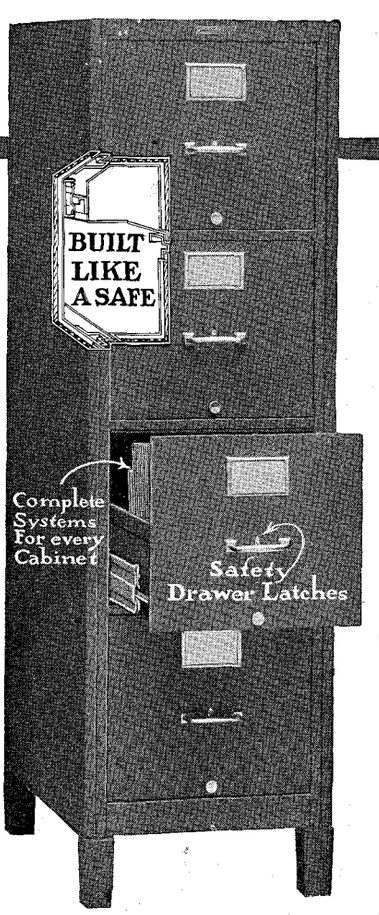

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The Outlook Classified Advertising Section

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS OF TOWN AND COUNTRY PROPERTY FOR SALE AND TO RENT

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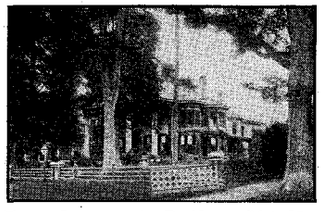

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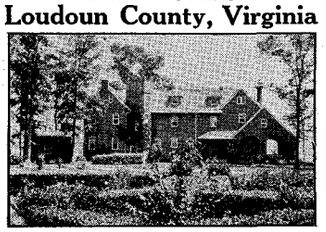

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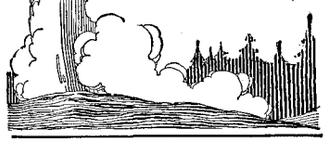

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If You Are Tired or Not Feeling Well you cannot find a more comfortable place in New England than

THE WELDON HOTEL
GREENFIELD, MASS.
It affords all the comforts of home without extravagance.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

White Mountains in June
The ALPINE at Bethlehem, N. H. opens June 2d. Steam heat, private baths. Ask for booklet A. William Chesley, Mgr.

NEWFOUND LAKE
Brookside Inn and Bungalows
Bridgewater, N. H. Excellent cuisine. Boating, bathing, fishing, tennis, etc. Rates and booklet on request. G. T. YOUNG, Prop.

ALBAMONT
In the Beautiful Pemigewasset Valley
A genuine old time New England Hotel with all modern conveniences
Table bountifully supplied with certified milk and cream from our herd of thoroughbred Guernseys, poultry, eggs, vegetables and berries from our own farms of 1,000 acres.
For Booklet and Full Particulars write
CHARLES M. BIDDLE, Mgr.
Campton, New Hampshire

Hotels and Resorts

NEW YORK CITY

Hotel Le Marquis
31st Street & Fifth Avenue
New York

Combines every convenience and home comfort, and commends itself to people of refinement wishing to live on American Plan and be within easy reach of social and dramatic centers.
Room and bath $4.50 per day with meals, or $2.50 per day without meals.
Illustrated Booklet gladly sent upon request. JOHN P. TOLSON.

HOTEL JUDSON 53 Washington Square
adjoining Judson Memorial Church. Rooms with and without bath. Rates $2.50 per day, including meals. Special rates for two weeks or more. Location very central. Convenient to all elevated and street car lines.

The Margaret Louisa
of the Y. W. C. A.
14 East 16th St., New York
A homelike hotel for self-supporting women. Single rooms $1.00 per night. Double rooms (2 beds) $1.40 per night. Restaurant open to all women. Send for circular.

NEW YORK

ADIRONDACKS
THE CRATER CLUB
Of the Burnham Cottage Settlement, Essex-on-Lake Champlain, offers to families of refinement at very moderate rates the attractions of a beautiful lake shore in a locality with a remarkable record for healthfulness. The club affords an excellent plain table and accommodation. The boating is safe, there are attractive walks and drives, and the points of interest in the Adirondacks are easily accessible. Ref. required. For information relative to board and lodging address Miss MARGARET FULLER, Club Mgr., 115 E. 71st St., New York.

Furnished cottages without housekeeping cares. Circulars and particulars on application. John B. Burnham, 233 B'way, New York.

HURRICANE LODGE
and COTTAGES
IN THE ADIRONDACKS
Hurricane, Essex Co., N. Y.

Season opens June 14th. Comfortable, homelike. Altitude 1,800 ft. Extensive verandas overlooking Keene Valley. Trout fishing. Camping. Golf links, nine well-kept greens. Mile course. Tennis and croquet. Fresh vegetables. Fine dairy. Furnished cottages, all improvements. Terms $18 to $30 per week. Special rates for season. Address K. BELKNAP, Mgr., Hurricane, Essex Co., N. Y.

ADIRONDACKS
INTERBROOK LODGE and COTTAGES
Keene Valley, N. Y.
On direct trail to Mt. Marcy, very heart of Mts. Illustrated booklet giving description of Keene Valley and the Lodge sent on request. $15 and $18 a week. M. E. LUCK.

CAMP LINGERLONG
On Pine Lake. Includes 500 acres of wildest Adirondack Mountains. Hunting, fishing, swimming, canoeing, tennis, saddle horses. Tramps to surrounding mountain peaks, Lake George and Lake Champlain. Dancing. Excellent meals. Spring water. Cabins and tents $14, $16 and up. Private parties entirely isolated. References required. Manager, ROYDEN BARBER, Clemons, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA

The Wiscasset Bungalows and Central Dining Hall
The comforts of a home without the cares of housekeeping. M.C. Lockwood, Mt. Pocono, Pa.

VERMONT

CHESTER, VT. "The Maples." Delightful summer home. Cheerful, large, airy rooms, pure water, bath, hot and cold; broad piazza, croquet, fine roads. Terms reasonable. Refs. exchanged. The MISSES SARGEANT.

WYOMING

OUTDOORS WITH COMFORT
Trapper Lodge—Wyoming
Sixteen Bar-One (16-1) Stock Ranch in the beautiful Big Horn Mountains. An attractive home for rest and recreation. Superior table; perfect water; good saddle horses. Camping trips; trout fishing, etc. Address W. H. WYMAN & SONS, Shell P. O., Wyoming.

Health Resorts

Dr. Reeves' Sanitarium
A Private Home for chronic, nervous, and mental patients. Also elderly people requiring care. Harriet E. Reeves, M.D., Melrose, Mass.

Mountainbrook Farm An Occupation and Recreation Cure for Nervous and Nutritional disorders. Ideal Home. Free from institutional atmosphere.
Booklet on request. Dr. H. W. MILLER, Brewster, N. Y.

Health Resorts

LINDEN Doylestown, Pa. **The Ideal Place for Sick People to Get Well**
An institution devoted to the personal study and specialized treatment of the invalid. Massage, Electricity, Hydrotherapy. Apply for circular to ROBERT LIPPINCOTT WALTER, M.D. (late of The Walter Sanitarium)

Crest View Sanatorium
Greenwich, Ct. First-class in all respects, home comforts. H. M. HITCHCOCK, M.D.

"INTERPINES"
Beautiful, quiet, restful and homelike. Over 26 years of successful work. Thorough, reliable, dependable and ethical. Every comfort and convenience. Accommodations of superior quality. Disorder of the nervous system a specialty. Fred. W. Seward, Sr., M.D., Fred. W. Seward, Jr., M.D., Goshen, N. Y.

BOARD AND ROOMS

COLLEGE woman engaged in editorial work in New York wishes two rooms and board in Christian home in suburb using Grand Central Station. 6,789, Outlook.

HELP WANTED

Professional Situations

YOUNG woman as executive secretary wanted immediately for girls' work. Communicant Episcopal Church, organizer, speaker. Write, stating experience, 6,809, Outlook.

WANTED—Physician, also councilors, for boys' camp, Maine. Box 79, Station L, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Business Situations

SALESMAN WANTED. Attractive positions open for salesmen of ability to handle dividend paying stocks for a New York Stock Exchange house. First class references required, bank reference preferred. Salary and commission. Write full details regarding previous experience. Address "Stocks," P. O. Box 822, City Hall Station, N. Y. City.

CROCHETERS wanted. Positively no canvassing. Stamped, addressed envelope for particulars. Mrs. Meixel, 517 Lycoming St., Williamsport, Pa.

OFFICE BOY.—Wanted for general work in engineer's office, boy of not less than 15 years of age, preferably with high school education. Salary $10 per week at start, with $1 per week increase every two months for at least a year if services retained. Good opportunity for permanent employment with steady advancement and to learn a good business. 6,815, Outlook.

WANTED — Young woman as salaried worker in Presbyterian church in small Eastern city. Sunday school and young people's work especially. Personal qualifications valued more than experience. Give particulars and references. 6,805, Outlook.

RAILWAY traffic inspector, $110 a month to start and expenses. Travel if desired. Unlimited advancement. No age limit. Three months' home study. Situation arranged. Prepare for permanent position. Write for booklet CM27 Standard Business Training Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

WANTED—Domestic worker. Middle-aged preferred. Small family. Kind home. Compensation moderate. References. Address N. L. C., 12 Clinton Ave, Ossining, N. Y.

REFINED working housekeeper, good wages, and home near Pittsburgh. Address Amber Apartment 5, Ambridge, Pa.

WANTED, as mother's helper, young woman willing to make herself generally useful in household where all heavy work is done by outside help. Reply Box 12, Salisbury, Conn.

MOTHER'S HELPER.—Refined girl under 40 to take care of children, one and three years old. Good home, country near New York. Personal references required. MRS. I. H. AUERBACH, PLEASANTVILLE, WESTCHESTER COUNTY, N. Y.

WANTED—Companion-helper, middle-aged lady. Good opportunity for permanent home with family of two. 6,818, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

GOVERNESSES, cafeteria managers, dietitians, matrons, housekeepers. Miss Richards, Box 5, East Side Station, Providence, R. I.

WANTED—Teacher of mathematics, also teacher of Spanish, in first-class private school. Salary $1,600 to $2,000. Begin September. Must be Christian Scientists. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N. Y.

INQUIRIES already coming in for teachers in all subjects for 1919. International Musical and Educational Agency, Carnegie Hall, N. Y.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Professional Situations

CONCERT PIANIST (head of the music department in prominent girls' school) wishes position for the summer in camp or summer school. 6,792, Outlook.

PROFESSIONAL reader, graduate of Emerson College of Oratory, experienced teacher, desires position with salary as physical and dramatic director in camp for summer. 6,814, Outlook.

SOCIAL welfare worker, highly recommended, with practical knowledge of foreign languages, desires position. Minimum salary, $2,000. Experienced as industrial nurse and probation officer. 6,822, Outlook.

Business Situations

YOUNG woman, college graduate, wishes position as secretary. 6,790, Outlook.

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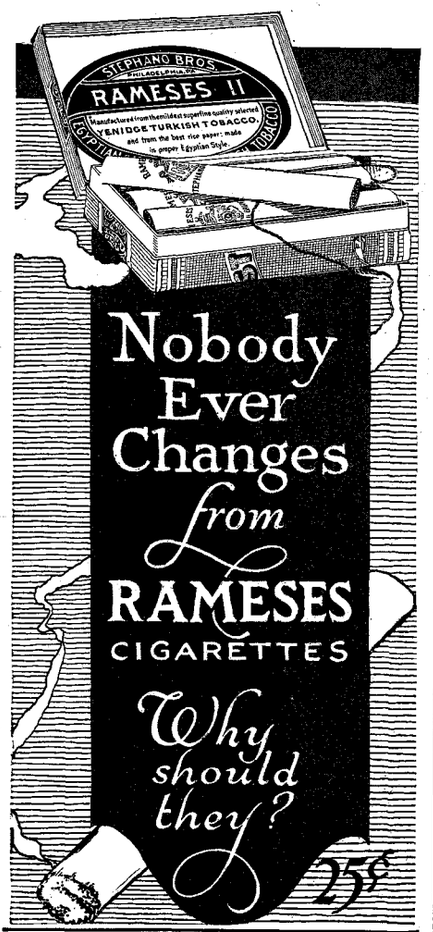


The Inhalation Treatment for Whooping-Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Colds, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs.

Established 1879

Simple, safe and effective, avoiding internal drugs.

Vaporized Cresolene relieves the paroxysms of Whooping-Cough and Spasmodic Croup at once; it nips the common cold before it has a chance to develop into something worse, and experience shows that a *neglected cold is a dangerous cold.*

Mrs. Ballington Booth says: "**No family, where there are young children, should be without this lamp.**"

The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inhaled with every breath, makes breathing easy and relieves the congestion, assuring restful nights.

It is called a *boon* by Asthma sufferers.

For the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles, and as an aid in the treatment of Diphtheria, Cresolene *is valuable on account of its powerful germicidal qualities.*

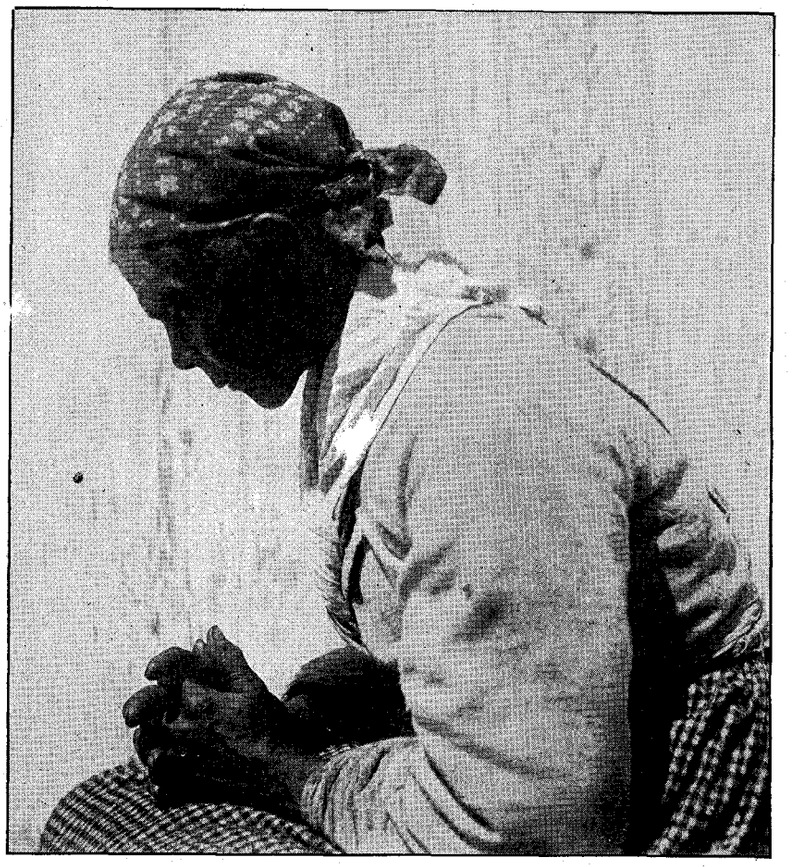
It is a protection to those exposed.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 39 years of successful use.

Sold by Druggists. Send for descriptive booklet.

Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, composed of slippery elm bark, licorice, sugar and Cresolene. They can't harm you. Of your druggist or from us, 10c in stamps.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 62 Cortlandt St., New York
or Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada



GIVE JIM HIS CHANCE[1]

BY LEIGH RICHMOND MINER

Deah Lawd, so thankfu'—I'se liftin' prayer—
My boy Jim's safe back from ovah thaih.

An' I'se dat gratefu' Jim done his pa't,
I'se gwine give yo' praise from dis ol' hea't.

Dat look uv glory what goin' made
I craves to ax, Lawd, don' let it fade

Outen Jim's eyes—seem lak he's a been
'Long de paf we-all jes' missed o' see'n';

Lawd, keep dat vision cl'ar 'fo' his eyes,
Les' Jim slip back whaih darkness lies

So heavy dat nary one can see
In Jim de man what he's meant to be.

Dey sez dat Jim done right sma't in France,
But hyeah, Lawd, I ax, give Jim his chance.

[1] See the poem and picture "Tek Keer uv Jim," in The Outlook of October 16 last.—The Editors.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Business Situations

COUPLE—manager, steward, bookkeeper, stenographer—thoroughly experienced institutional work, excellent references, capable, energetic, desire position in out-of-town institution or sanitarium. Willing to incur transportation. 6,810, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

MANAGING HOUSEKEEPER.—Woman of education and refinement, experienced housekeeper, desires position of responsibility. Write Mrs. Bell, 163 Lexington Ave., New York.

CULTURED young woman as companion during summer months. 6,754, Outlook.

WELL-educated young woman, kindergarten graduate, nursing experience, wants position as mother's helper or governess. 6,793, Outlook.

EDUCATED woman of experience wishes to chaperon girls in home or traveling. References exchanged. 6,798, Outlook.

COMPANION—Young lady, 22 years old, speaks French, college graduate. Would travel. Box 213, Station A, Brookings, S. D.

WANTED—Position as companion by educated woman. 6,811, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

EXPERIENCED woman, practical nurse, desires charge of invalid child. References. 6,812, Outlook.

POSITION as housekeeper where help is kept by lady of refinement and experience. 6,816, Outlook.

GRADUATE trained nurse, sensible, experienced, tactful, refined woman, wishes position by June 1. Adult patient preferred. Terms, one hundred dollars monthly, laundry, and traveling expenses. 6,808, Outlook.

TWO Smith seniors, experienced as waitresses and nursery governess and high-school student efficient with children, want summer work together in private family. Olive Lawrence, Northampton, Mass.

YALE graduate and wife desiring travel would drive auto and be traveling companion. 6,820, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED traveler wishes to chaperon party from West to East. 6,799, Outlook.

POSITION as dormitory housekeeper without catering, in a girls' school. 6,804, Outlook.

(ENGLISH) experienced infant nurse, hospital trained. Four years' reference. 6,824, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Teachers and Governesses

POSITION as counselor in girls' summer camp wanted by college woman with long experience in camping. 6,795, Outlook.

YOUNG married teacher, discharged army officer, desires employment for summer. 6,807, Outlook.

YOUNG French woman wishes position for summer. Teaches in best schools. Excellent references. Madame C., Pingry School, Elizabeth, N. J.

REFINED college girl desires position during summer months as governess or companion. Loves children and has had much experience with them. Excellent references. 6,803, Outlook.

FRENCH teacher, college graduate, desires summer position, June-October, as tutor, companion, governess. References. 6,823, Outlook.

TEACHER desires summer position. Experienced governess. Excellent references. 6,821, Outlook.

FRENCH-Swiss teacher (31), graduated in philology from University of Lausanne (Switzerland), wants position as teacher or tutor for summer; from June. 6,785, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—Young women to take training as baby nurses at Orange Orphan Home. Salary while training, good position guaranteed on graduating. Apply 197 Harrison St., East Orange, N. J.

M. W. Wightman & Co. Shopping Agency, established 1895. No charge; prompt delivery. 44 West 22d St., New York.

WANTED—Young women to take nine months' course in nursing. Frances Parker Memorial Home, New Brunswick, N. J.

MISS Guthman, New York shopper, will send anything on approval; services free. References. 309 W. 99th Street.

WANTED — Defective persons to board. Address W., Pawling, N. Y.

CULTURED widow seeks care of home during family's absence for occupancy privilege. References. 6,752, Outlook.

$150 per month paid for country or suburban home and training of nervous little girl 13 years old. *Child requires outdoor life and* pleasant people with natural patient temperament. Development must be along lines of activity creating interest and happiness. 6,771, Outlook.

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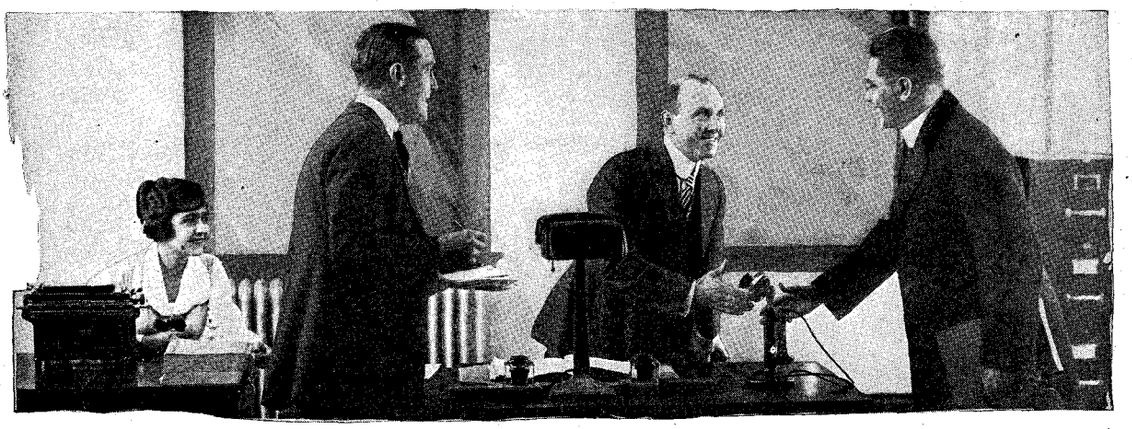

"I was astounded at my new power over men and women. People actually went out of their way to do things for me—they seemed EAGER TO PLEASE ME"

The Secret of Making People Like You

"Getting people to like you is the quick road to success—it's more important than ability," says this man. It surely did wonders for him. How he does it—a simple method which anyone can use instantly

ALL the office was talking about it and we were wondering which one of us would be the lucky man.

There was an important job to be filled—as Assistant-to-the-President. According to the general run of salaries in the office, this one would easily pay from $7,000 to $10,000 a year.

The main requisite, as we understood it, was striking personality and the ability to meet even the biggest men in their offices, their clubs and their homes on a basis of absolute equality. This the firm considered of even more importance than knowledge of the business.

YOU know just what happens when news of this sort gets around an office. The boys got to picking the man among themselves. They had the choice all narrowed down to two men—Harrison and myself. That was the way I felt about it, too. Harrison was big enough for the job, and could undoubtedly make a success of it. But, personally, I felt that I had the edge on him in lots of ways. And I was sure that the firm knew it too.

Never shall I forget my thrill of pleasure when the president's secretary came into my office with a cheery smile, looked at me meaningly, handed me a bulletin, and said, "Mr. Frazer, here is the news about the new Assistant-to-the-President." There seemed to be a new note of added respect in her attitude toward me. I smiled my appreciation as she left my desk.

At last I had come into my own! Never did the sun shine so brightly as on that morning, and never did it seem so good to be alive! These were my thoughts as I gazed out of the window, seeing not the hurrying throngs, but vivid pictures of my new position flashing before me. And then for a further joyous thrill I read the bulletin. It said, "Effective January 1, Mr. Henry J. Peters, of our Cleveland office, will assume the duties of Assistant-to-the-President at the home office."

PETERS! Peters!—surely it *couldn't* be Peters! Why, this fellow Peters was only a branch-office salesman. . . . *Personality!* Why, he was only five feet four inches high, and had no more personality than a mouse. Stack him up against a big man and he'd look and act like an office boy. I knew Peters well and there was nothing to him, nothing at all.

January the first came and Peters assumed his new duties. All the boys were openly hostile to him. Naturally, I felt very keenly about it, and didn't exactly go out of my way to make things pleasant for him—not exactly!

But our open opposition didn't seem to bother Peters. He went right on with his work and began to make good. Soon I noticed that, despite my feeling against him, I was secretly beginning to admire him. He was winning over the other boys, too. It wasn't long before we all buried our little hatchets and pulled up with Peters.

The funny thing about it was the big hit he made with the people we did business with. I never saw anything like it. They would come in and write in and 'phone in to the firm and praise Peters to the skies. They insisted on doing business with him, and gave him orders of a size that made you dizzy to look at. And offers of positions!—why, Peters had almost as many fancy-figure positions offered to him as a dictionary has words.

WHAT I couldn't quite get into my mind was how a little, unassuming, ordinary-to-look-at chap like Peters could make such a big hit with every one—especially with influential men. He seemed to have an uncanny influence over people. The masterly Peters of today was an altogether different man from the commonplace Peters I had first met years ago. I couldn't quite make it out, nor could the other boys.

One day at luncheon I came right out and asked Peters how he did it. I half expected him to evade. But he didn't. He let me in on the secret. He said he wasn't afraid to do it as there always was plenty of room at the top.

What Peters told me acted on my mind in exactly the same way as when you stand on a hill and look through binocular glasses at objects in the far distance. Lots of things which I couldn't see before suddenly leaped into my mind with startling clearness. A new sense of power surged through me. And I felt the urge to put it into action.

Within a month I was getting remarkable results. *I had suddenly become popular.* Business men of importance who had formerly given me only a passing nod of acquaintance suddenly showed a desire for my friendship. I was invited into the most select social circles. People—even strangers—actually went out of their way to do things for me. At first I was astounded at my new power over men and women. I could not only get them to do what I wanted them to do, but they actually anticipated my wishes and seemed eager to *please me.*

One of our biggest customers had a grievance against the firm. He held off payment of a big bill and switched to one of our competitors. I was sent to see him. He met me like a cornered tiger. A few words and I calmed him. Inside of fifteen minutes he was showering me with apologies. He gave me a check in full payment, another big order, and promised to continue giving us all his business.

I could tell you dozens of similar instances, but they all tell the same story—the ability to make people like you, believe what you want them to believe, and to do what you want them to do. I don't take any personal credit for what I've done. All the credit I give to the method Peters told me about. We've both told it to lots of our friends, and it has enabled them to do just as remarkable things as Peters and I have done.

BUT YOU want to know what method I used to do all these remarkable things. It's simply this: You know that everyone doesn't think alike. What one likes another dislikes. What pleases one offends another. And what offends one pleases another. Well, there's your cue. You can make an instant hit with anyone if you say the things they want you to say, and act the way they want you to act. Do this and they'll not only like you, and believe in you, but will literally take the shirt off their back to PLEASE YOU.

You can do it easily by knowing certain simple signs. Written on every man, woman and child are signs, as clearly and as distinctly as though they were in letters a foot high, which show you from one quick glance exactly what to say and to do to please them—to get them to believe what you want them to believe—to think as you think—to do exactly what you want them to do.

In knowing these simple signs is the whole secret of getting what you want out of life—of making friends, of business and social advancement. Every great leader uses this method. That is why he IS a leader. Use it yourself and you will quickly become a leader—nothing can stop you. And you'll surely want to use it if for no other reason than to protect yourself against others.

WHAT Peters told me at luncheon that day was this: "Get Dr. Blackford's 'Reading Character at Sight.'" I did so. This is how I learned to do all the remarkable things I've told you about.

You've heard of Dr. Blackford. She is a Master Character Analyst. Many concerns will not employ a man without first getting Dr. Blackford to pass on him. Concerns such as Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, Baker Vawter Company, Scott Paper Company and many others pay her large annual fees for advice on dealing with human nature.

So great was the demand for her services that she could not even begin to fill all her engagements. So she has explained her method in a simple seven-lesson course entitled "Reading Character at Sight." Even a half-hour's reading of this remarkable course will give you an insight into human nature and a power over people which will surprise you.

Such confidence have the publishers in Dr. Blackford's Course, "Reading Character at Sight," that they will gladly send it to you on approval. Send no money. Merely fill in and mail the coupon. The complete course will go to you instantly, on approval, all charges prepaid. Look it over thoroughly. See if it lives up to the claims made for it. If you do not want to keep it, then return it, and the transaction is closed. And if you decide to keep it—as you surely will—then merely remit five dollars in full payment.

Remember, you take no risk, you assume no obligation. The entire course goes to you on approval. You've everything to gain—nothing to lose. So mail the coupon NOW, while this remarkable offer remains open.

FREE EXAMINATION COUPON

Independent Corporation

Publishers of The Independent Weekly

Dept. B-224, 119 West 40th Street, New York.

You may send me Dr. Blackford's Course of seven lessons entitled "Reading Character at Sight." I will either remail the course to you within five days after its receipt, or send you $5 in full payment of the course.

Name.....

Address.....

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